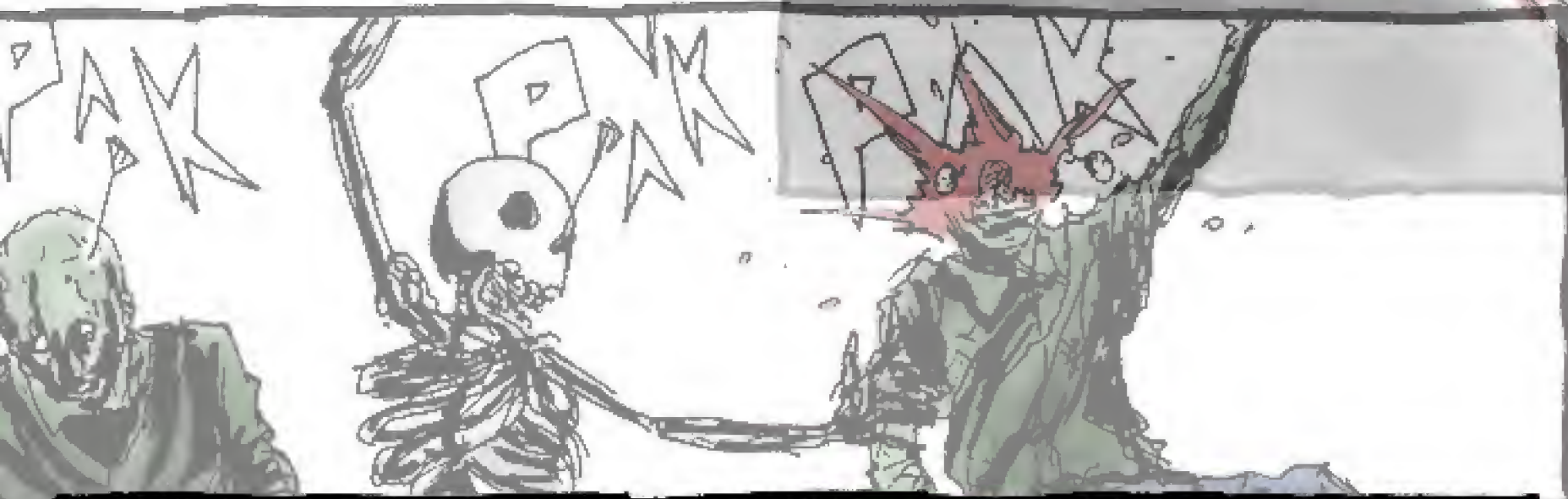


Minecraft  
2021:



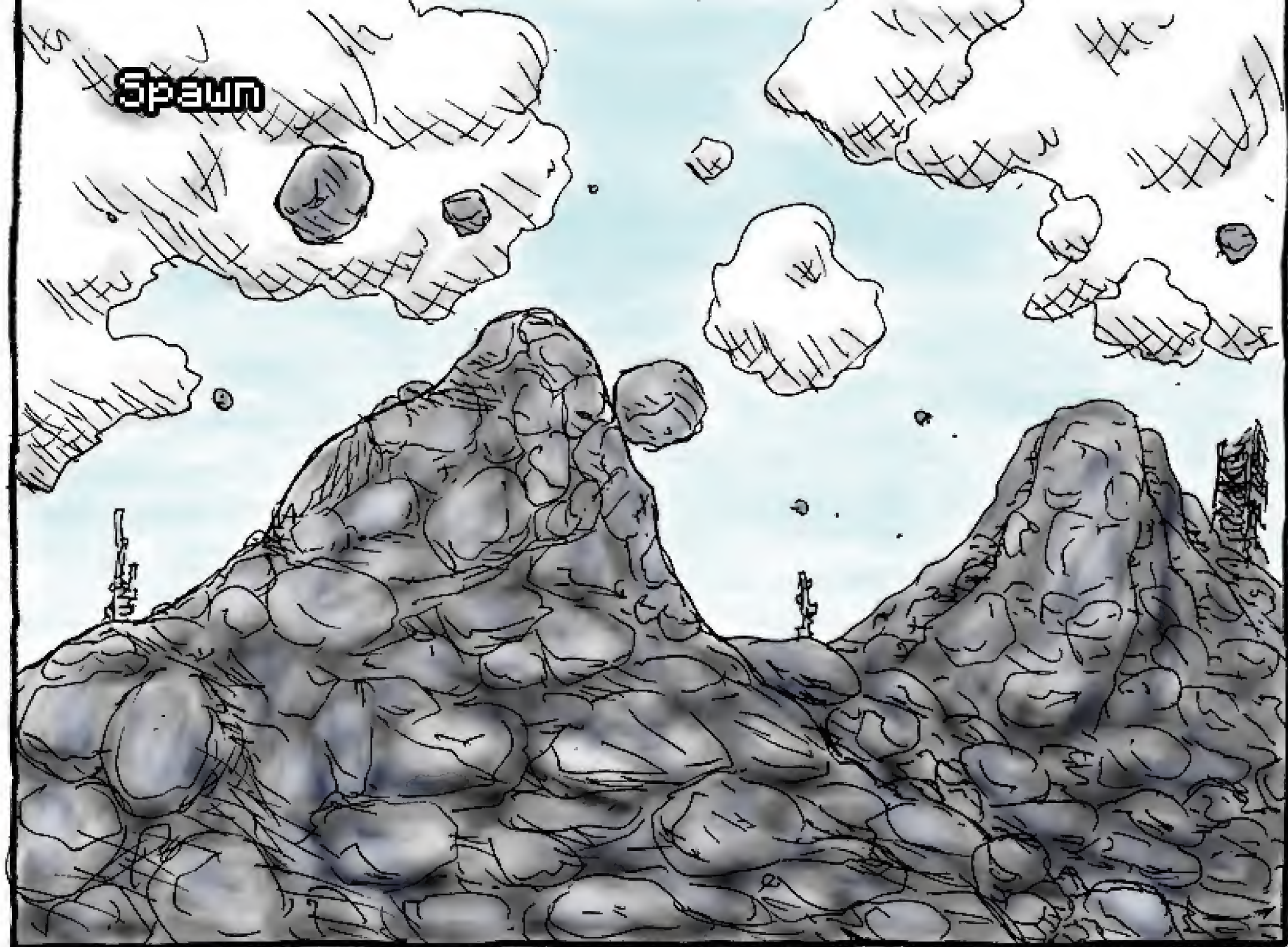


# Minecraft 2b2t: Odyssey

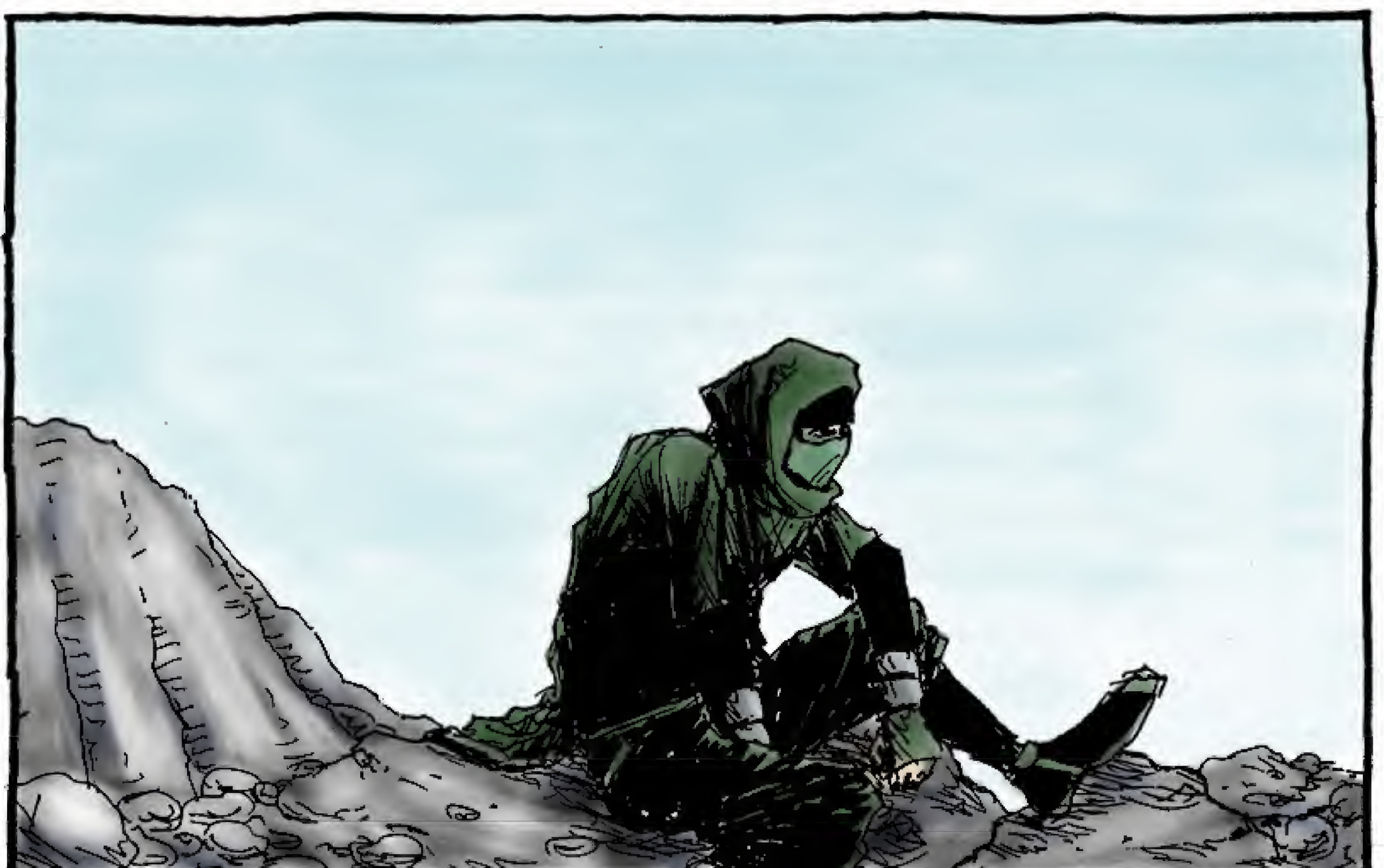
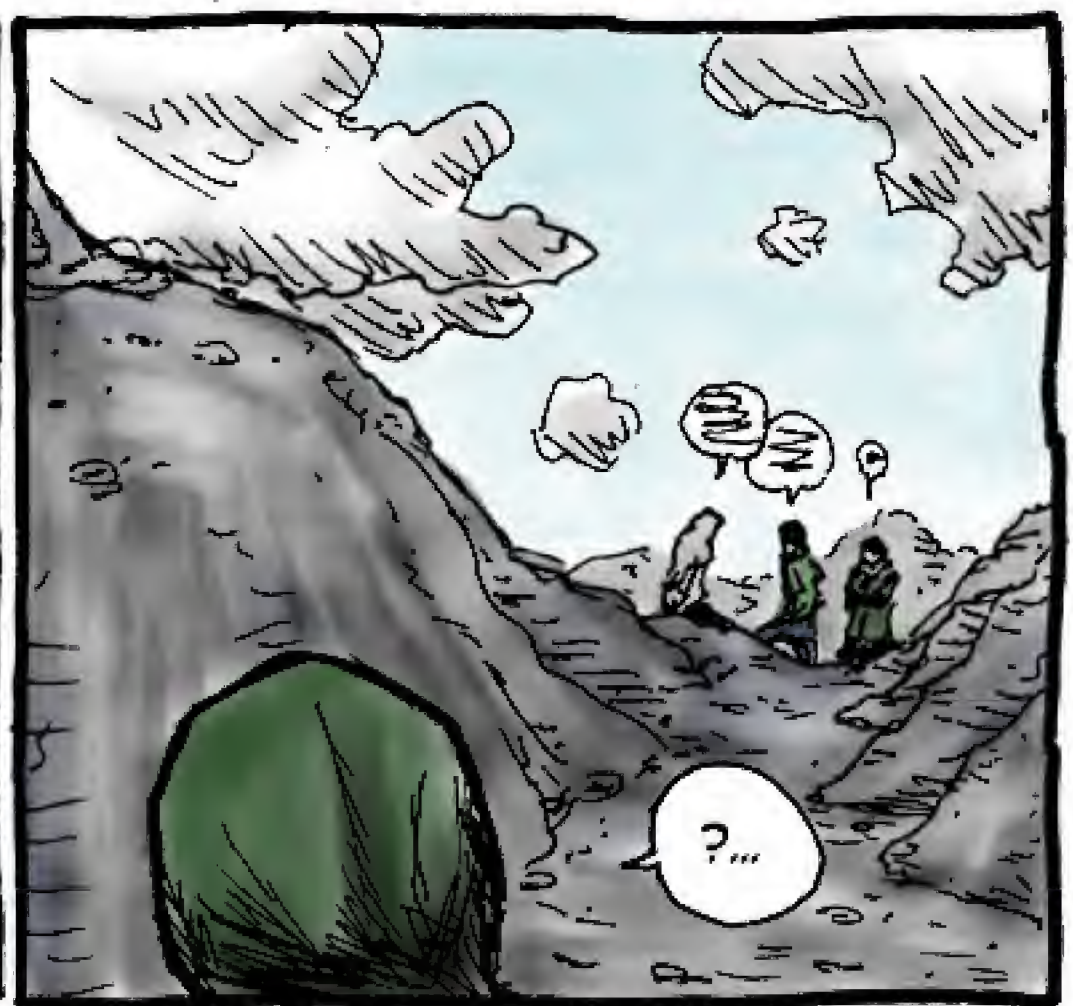
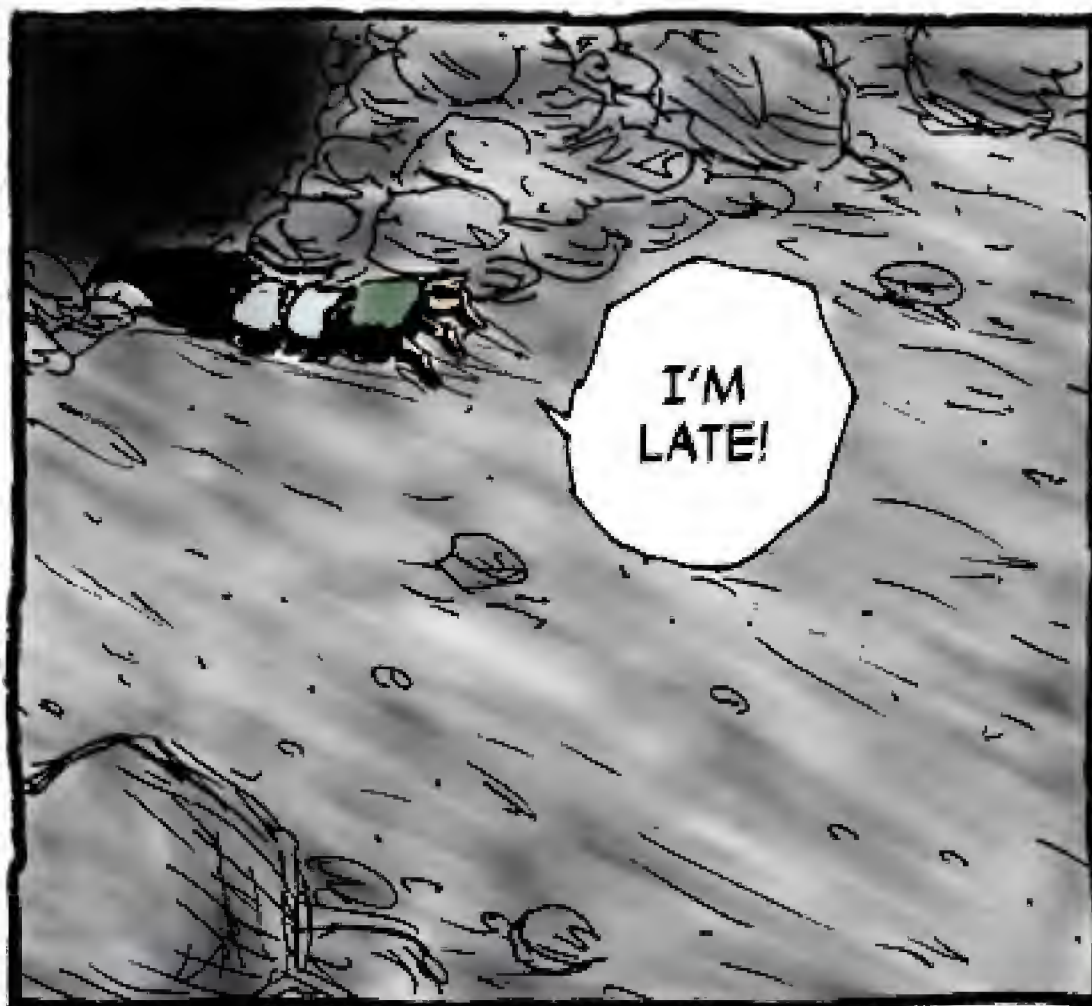


## Chapter I Ten Little Newfags Part I

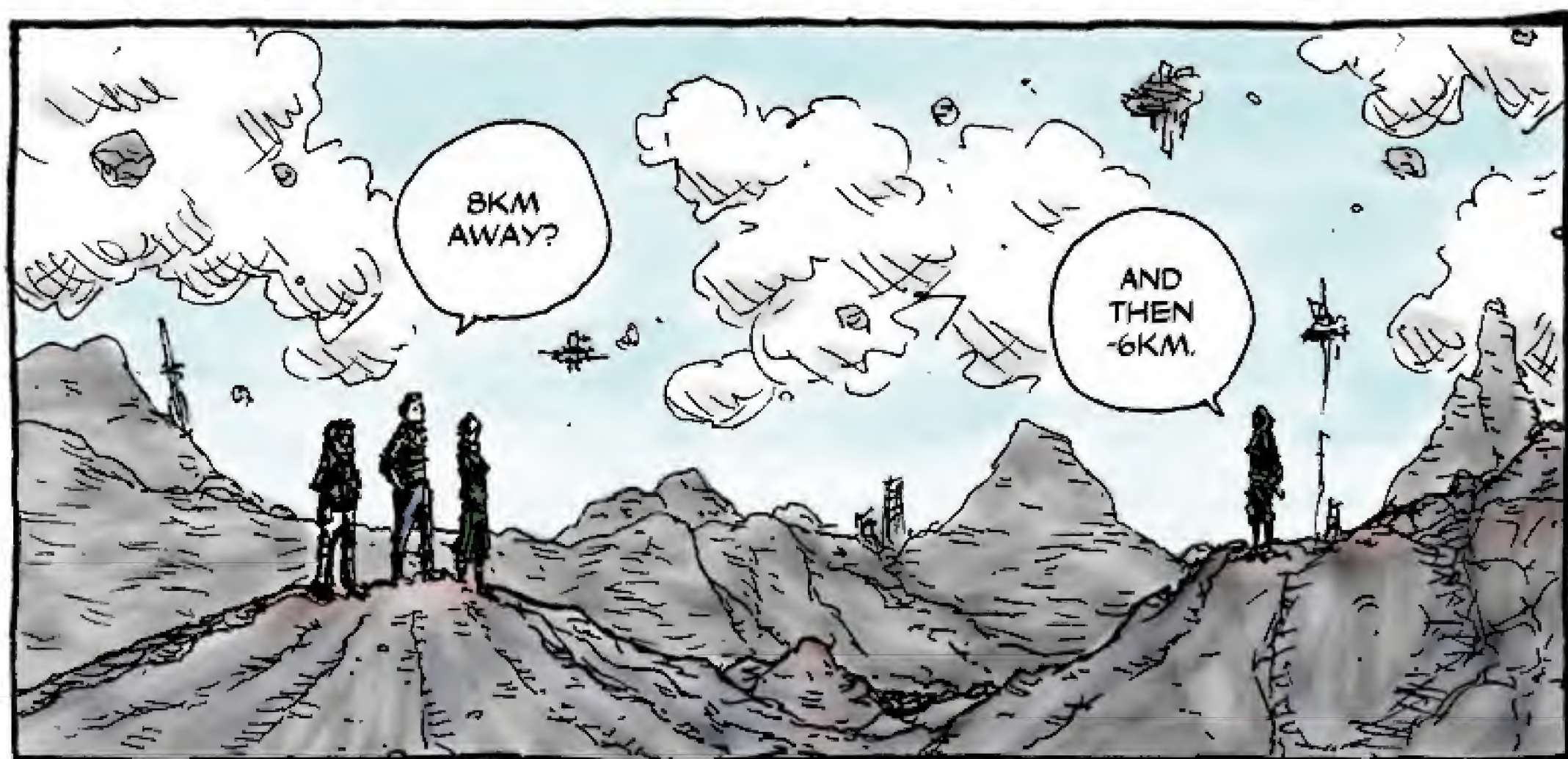




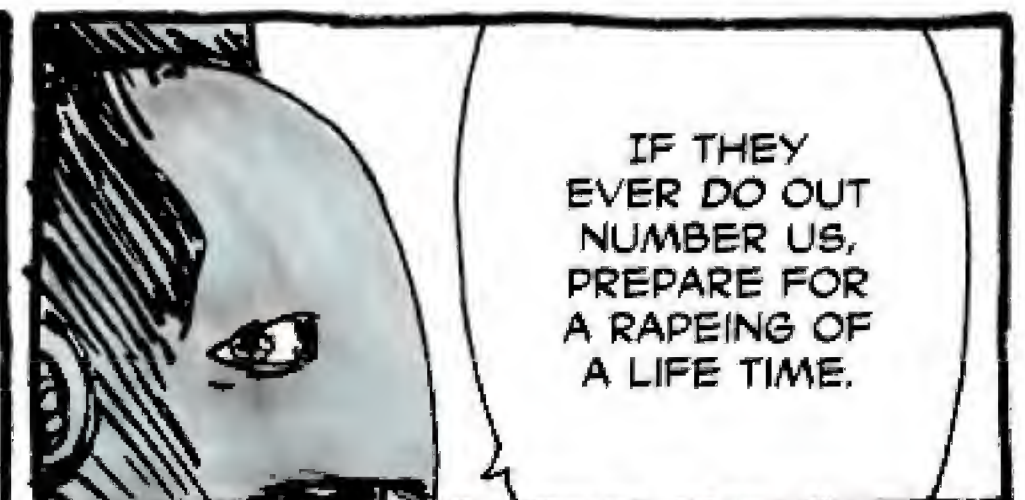




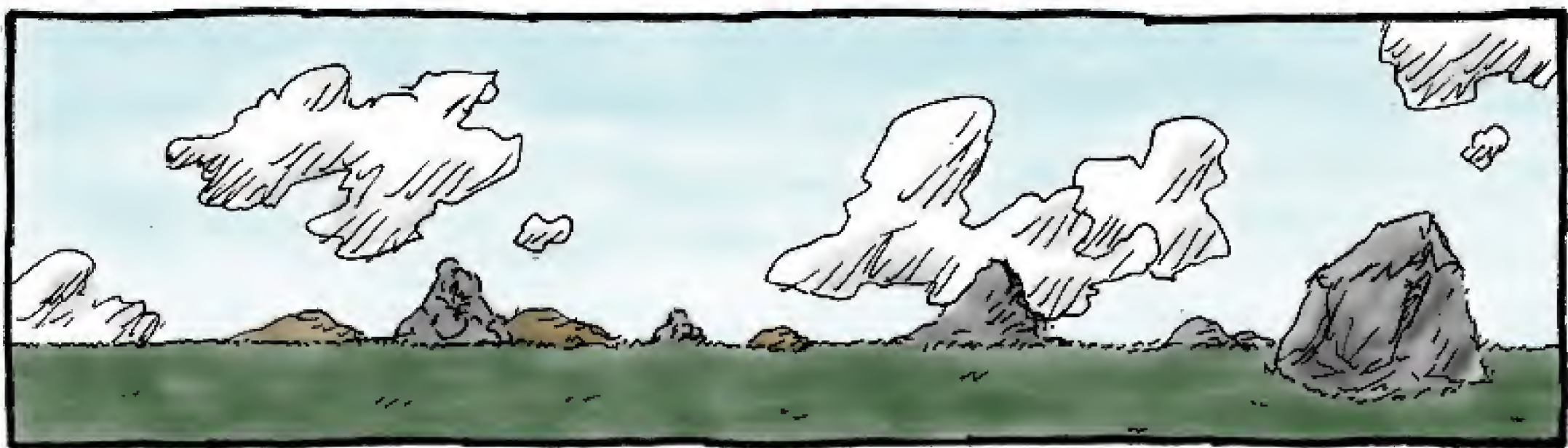




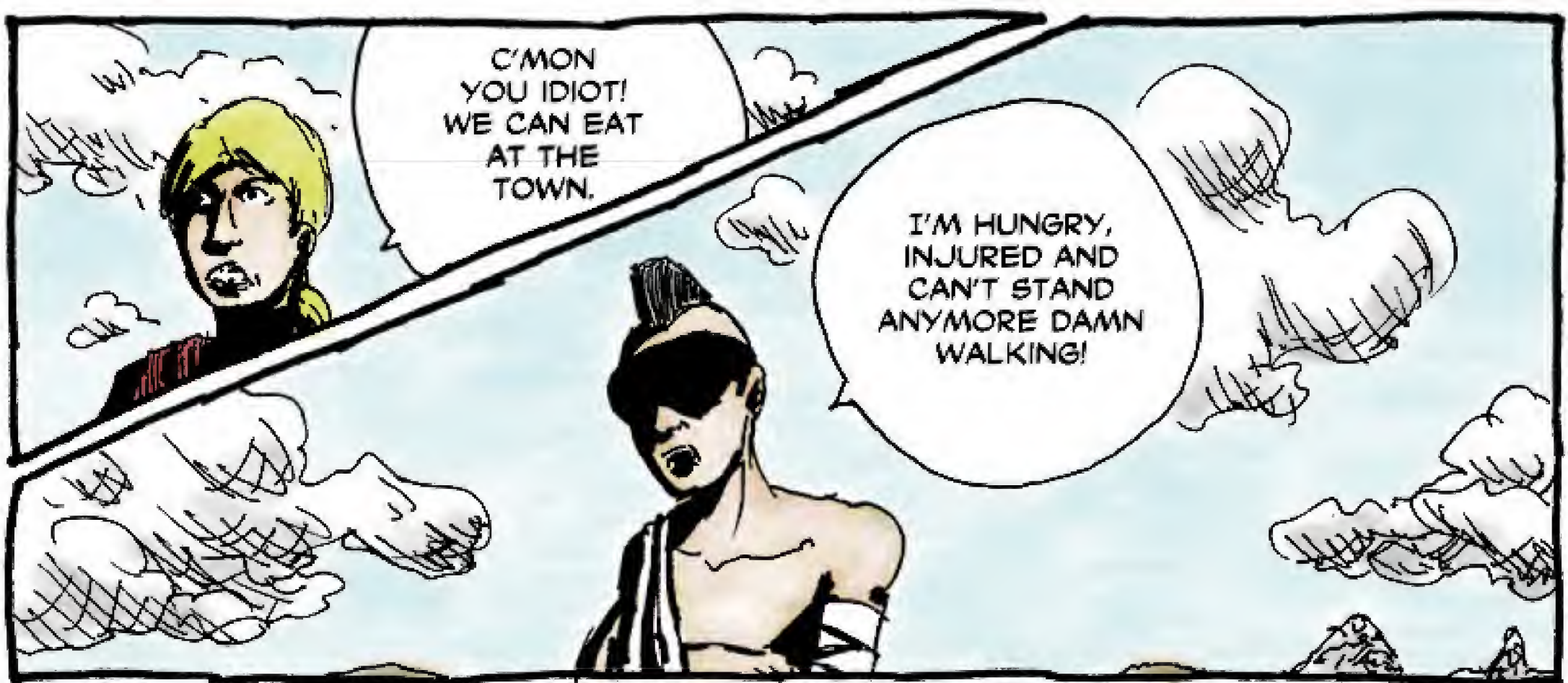
















One choked his  
little self and then  
there were nine.



TAKE  
COVER!



IT WAS  
WHAT HE ATE!  
SPIDER-EYES'LL  
WREAK HAVOC ON  
YOUR HEALTH.



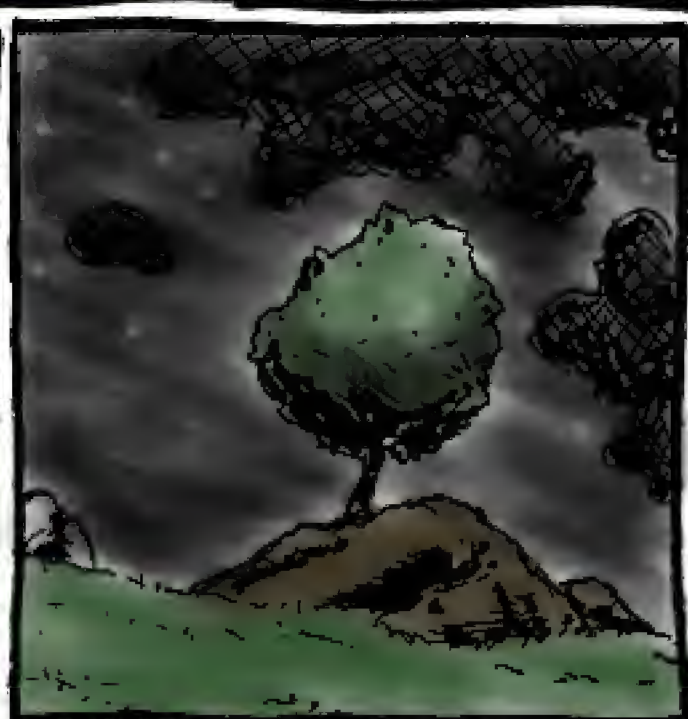
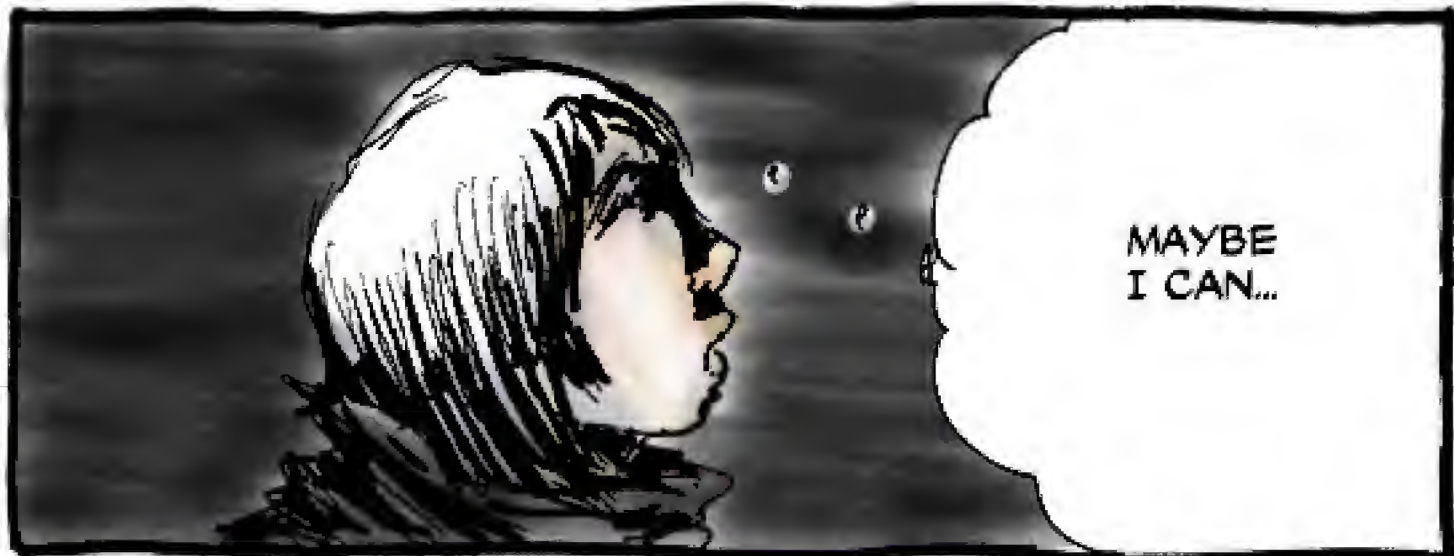
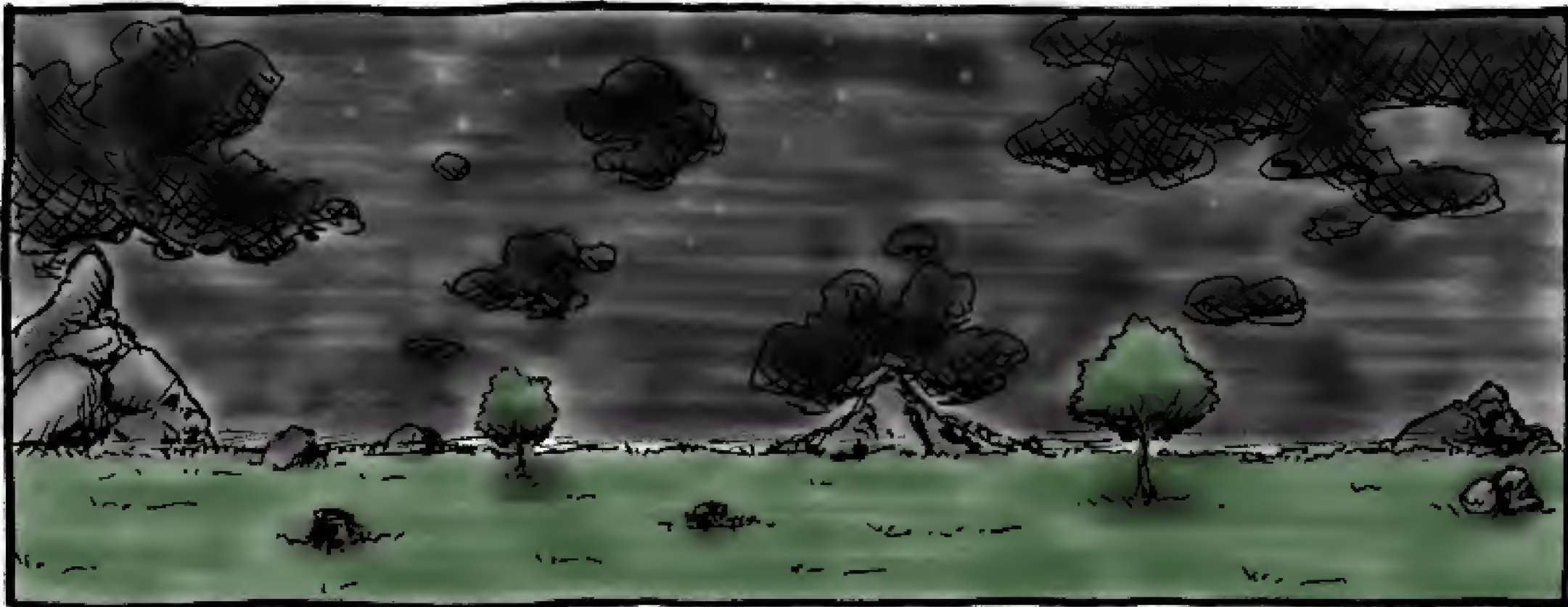
WE  
SHOULD  
KEEP  
MOVING.



RIGHT,  
GUESS  
WE DON'T  
HAVE A  
CHOICE.



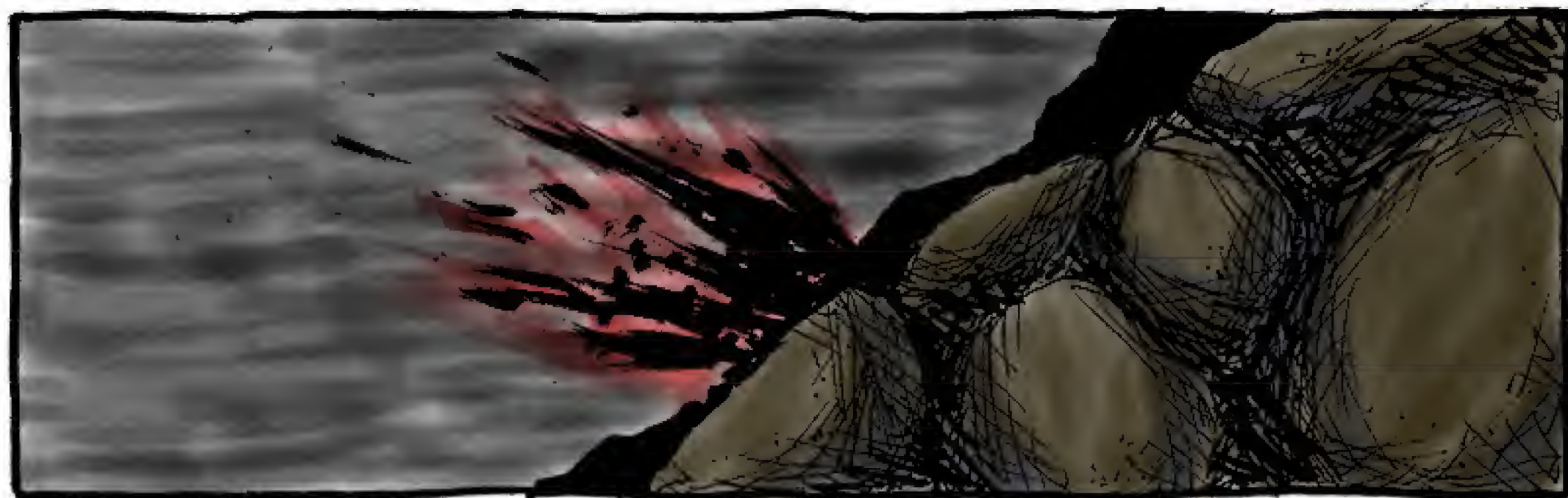








Nine little newfags  
stayed up very late.

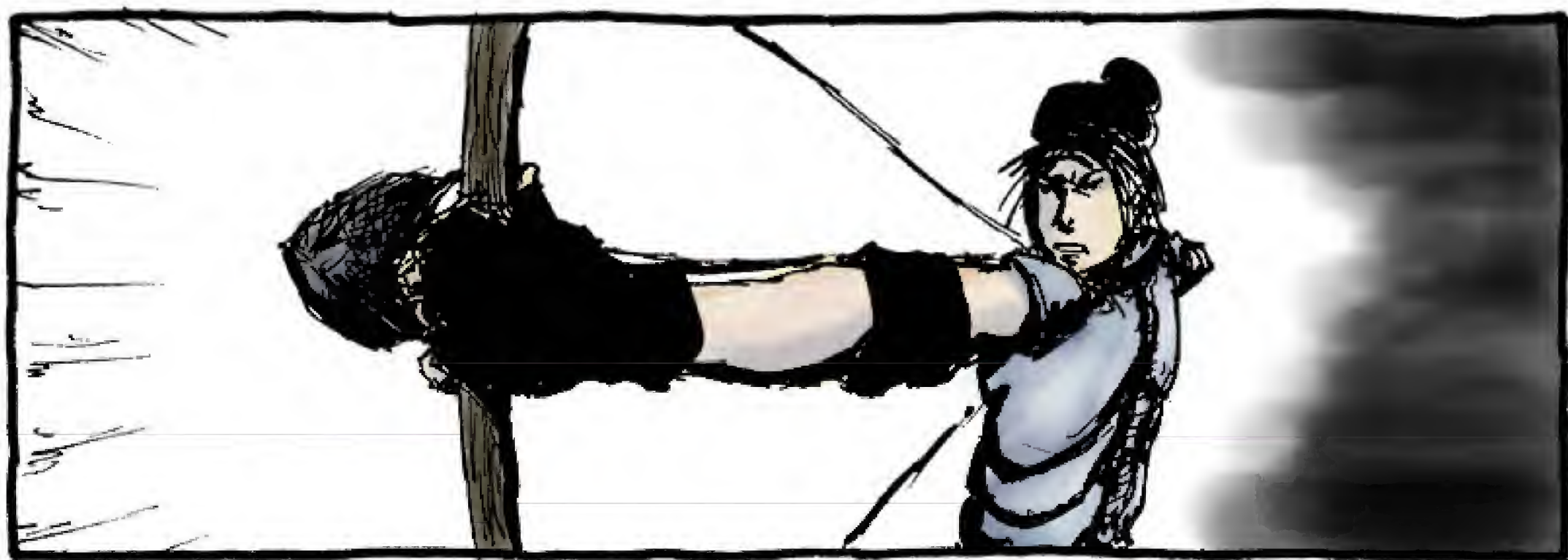


One overslept herself  
and then there were eight.

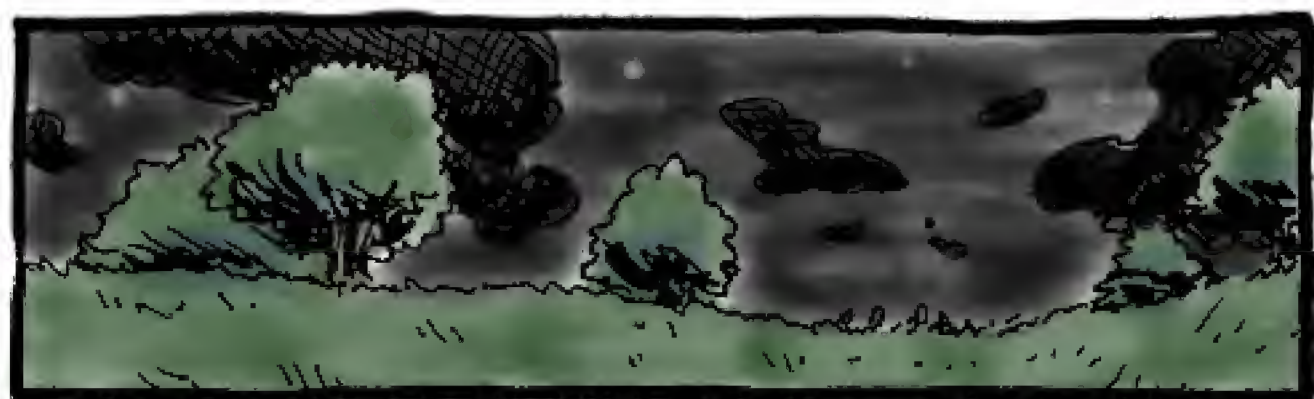














BARRACDE  
ALL OPENINGS  
NOW!!



FOUND  
ANYTHING?

YEAH.



BASEMENT  
HAS A SMALL  
MELON FARM.



AND THERE'S A BUNCH  
OF SIGNS WITH THE  
NAME CHRIS ON IT.

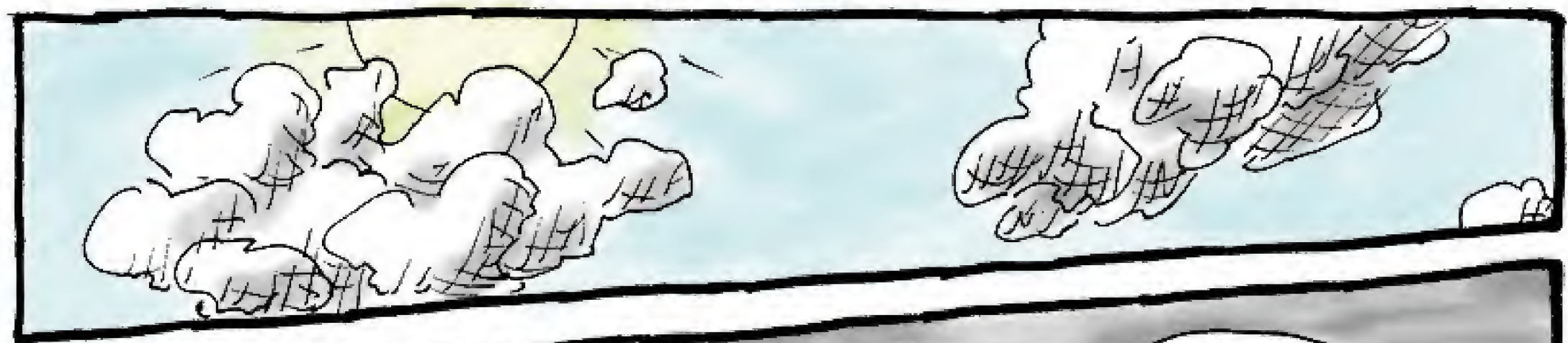
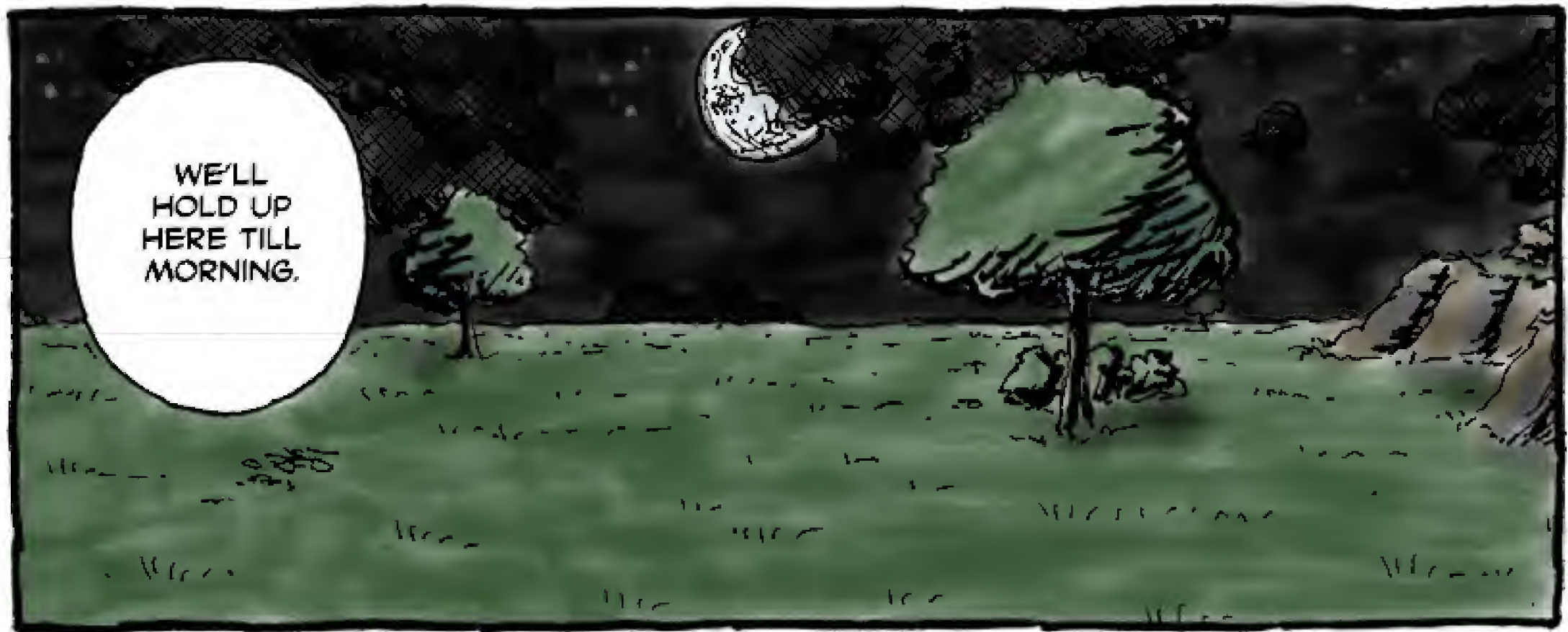
THAT'S  
ABOUT  
IT.



GOOD,  
START  
COLLECTING  
THOSE  
MELONS.









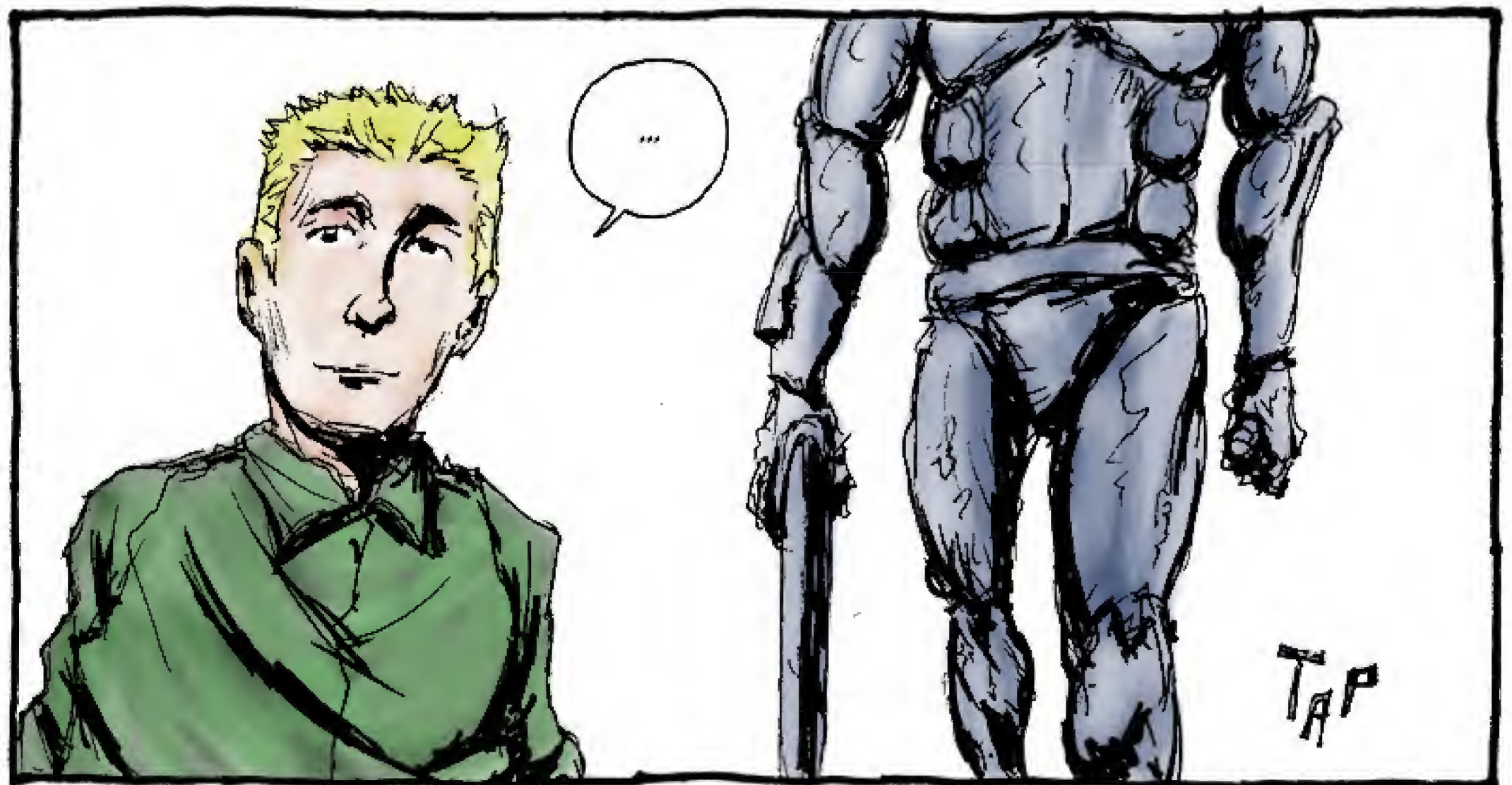
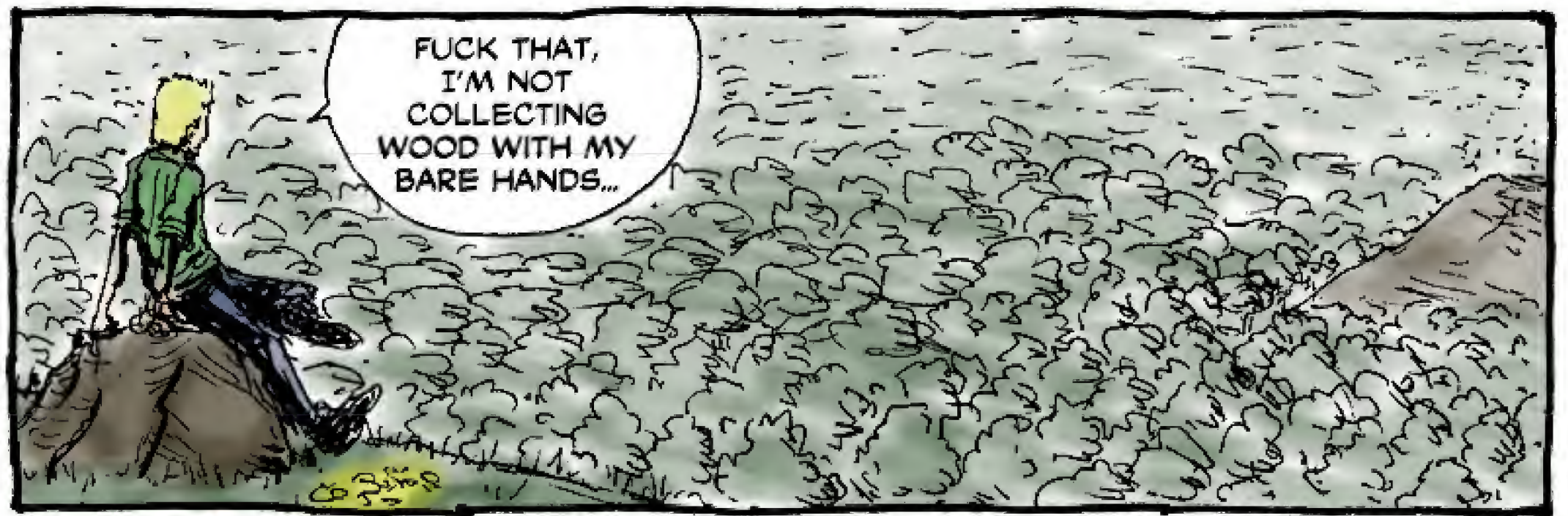
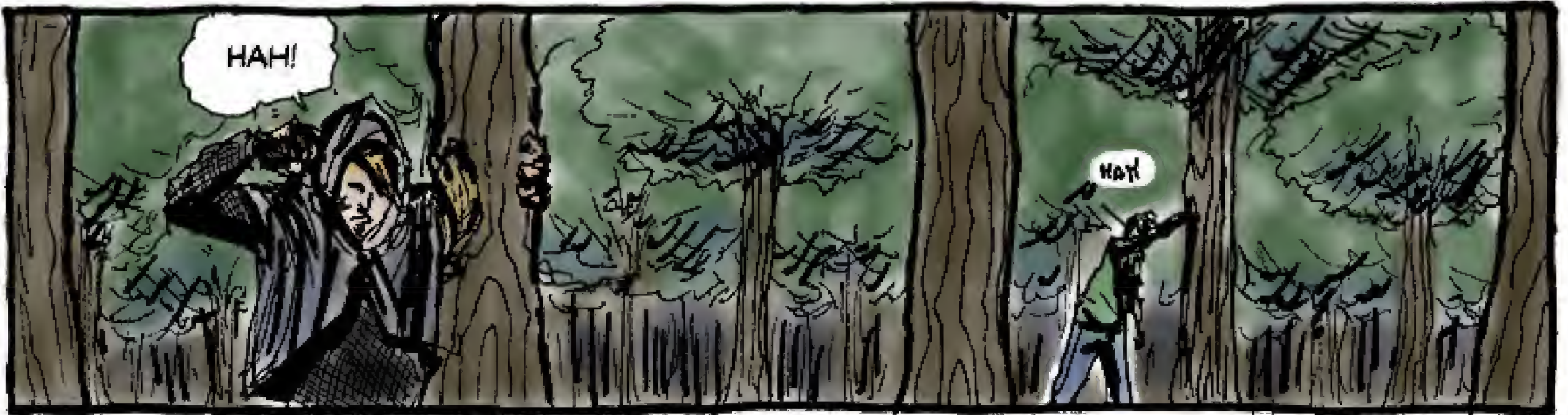
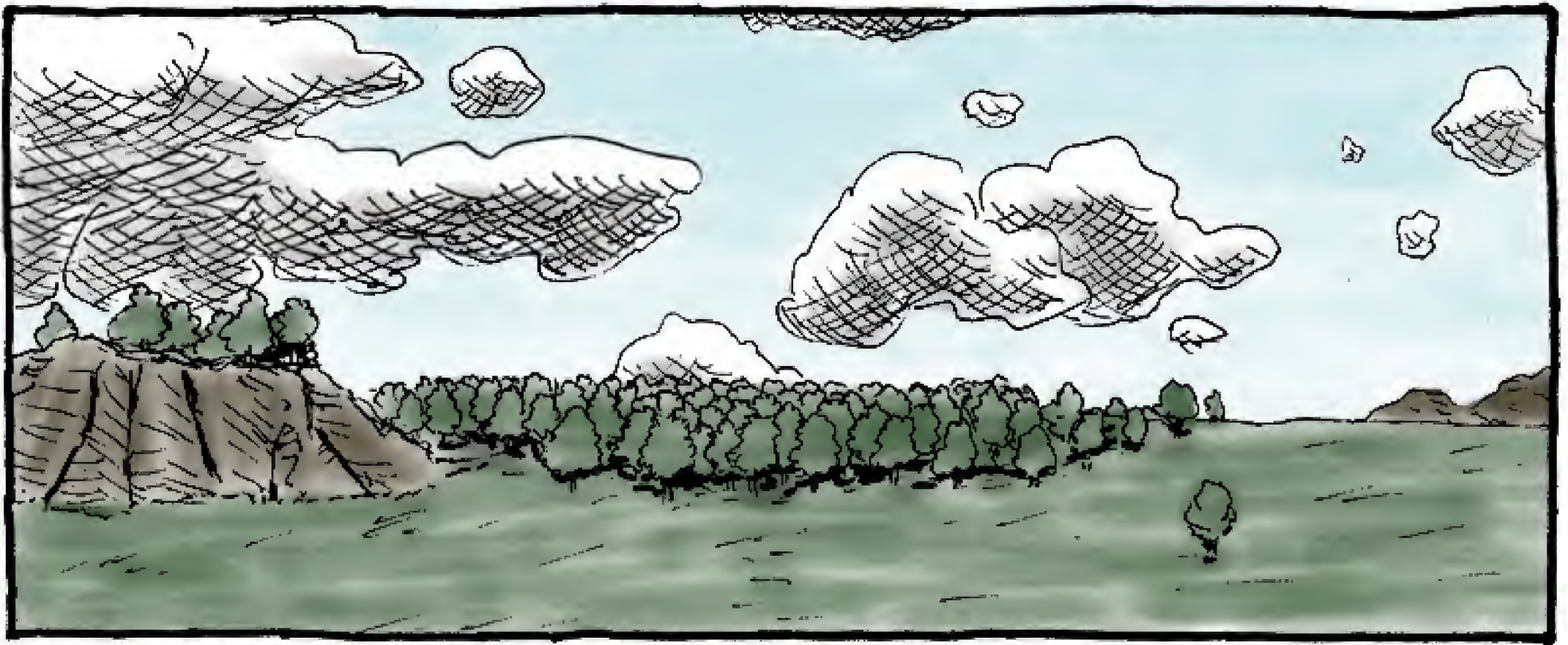
Eight little newfags stopped  
while travelling to heaven.



One said he'd stay  
and then there were seven.









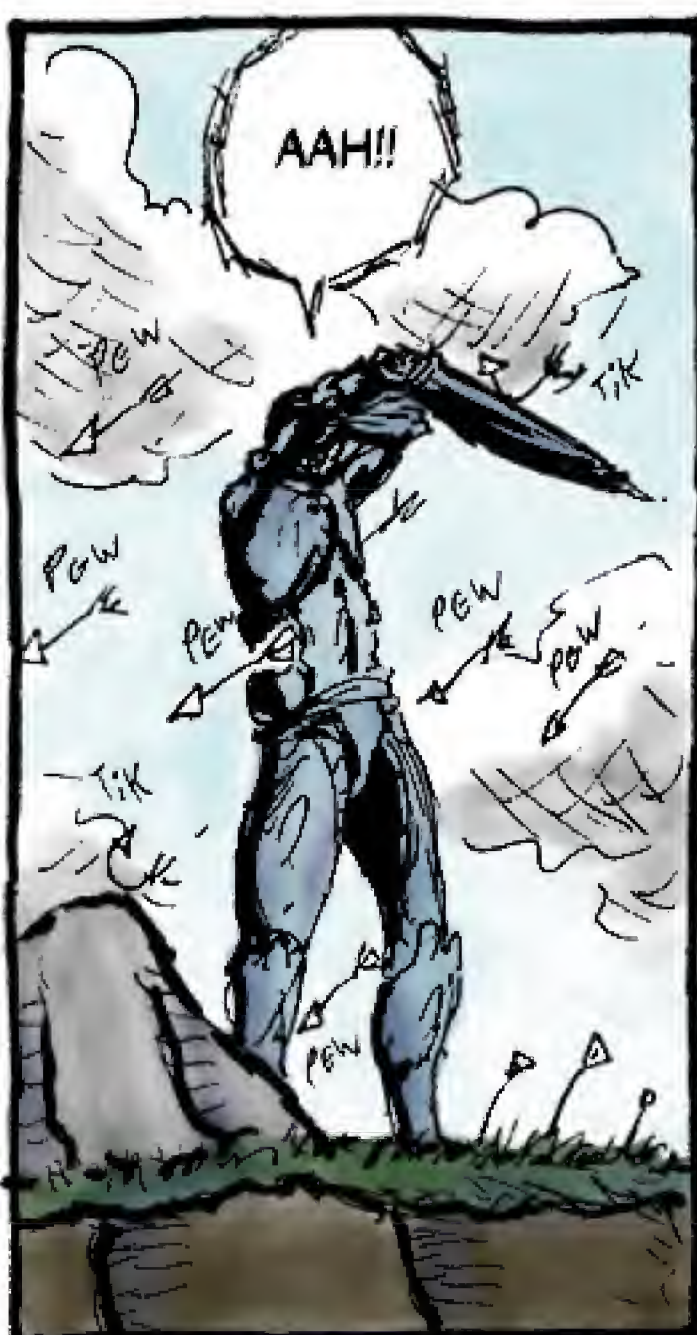
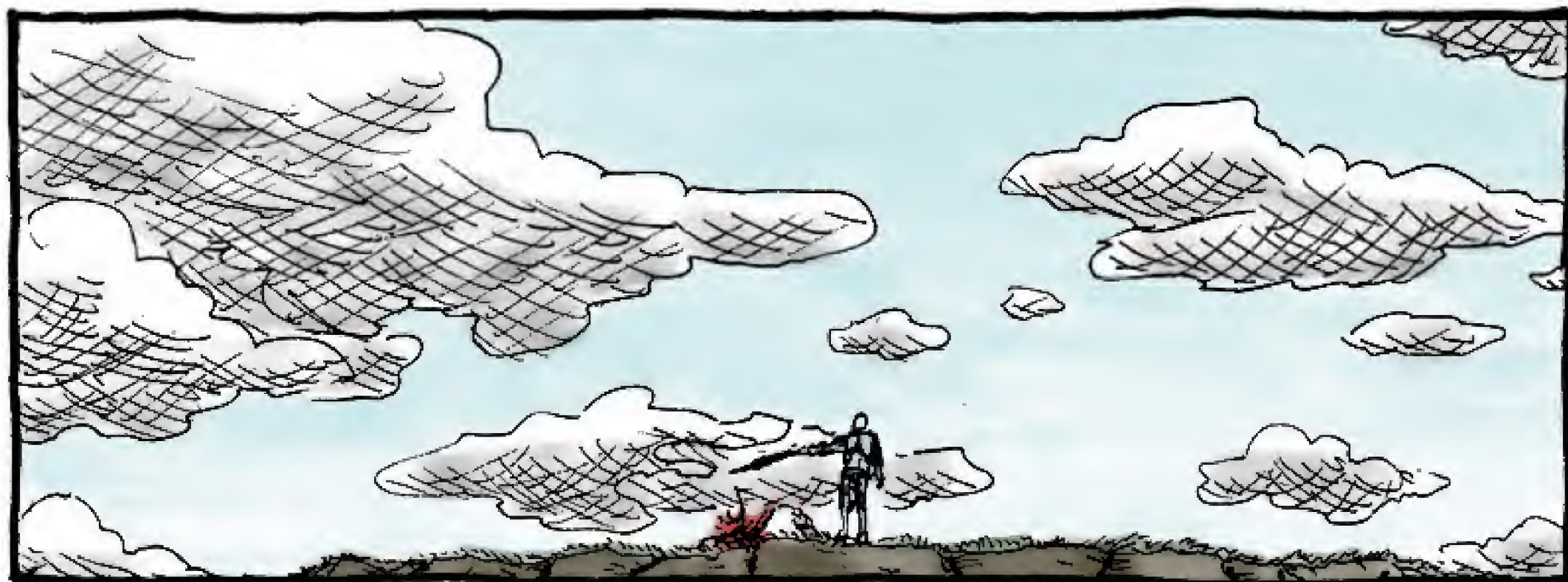


SEVEN LITTLE NEWFAGS  
CHOPPING UP STICKS

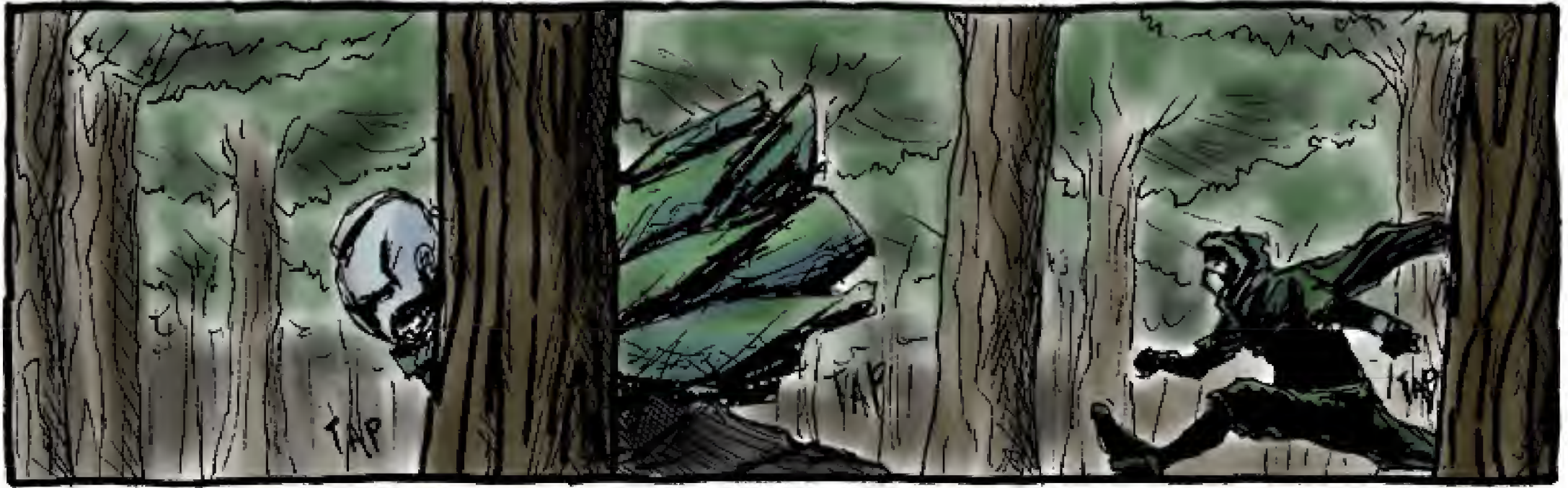


ONE GOT  
CHOPPED IN HALVES  
AND THEN THERE  
WERE SIX













WE  
RUN...



WE CAN'T  
JUST LET  
THEM DIE!



WE DON'T  
STAND A CHANCE  
AGAINST SOMEONE  
IN FULL DIAMOND.



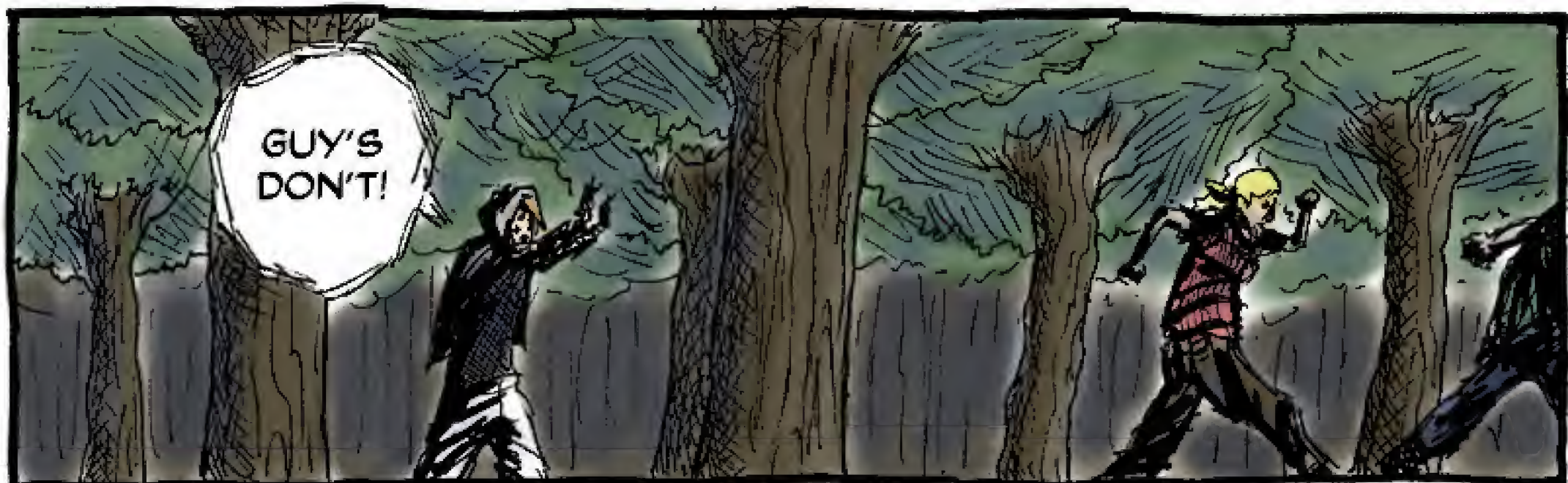
IT'S  
EITHER  
THEM OR  
ALL OF  
US.

IT'S NOT  
HOPELESS,  
WE CAN STILL  
OUTSMART  
HIM!

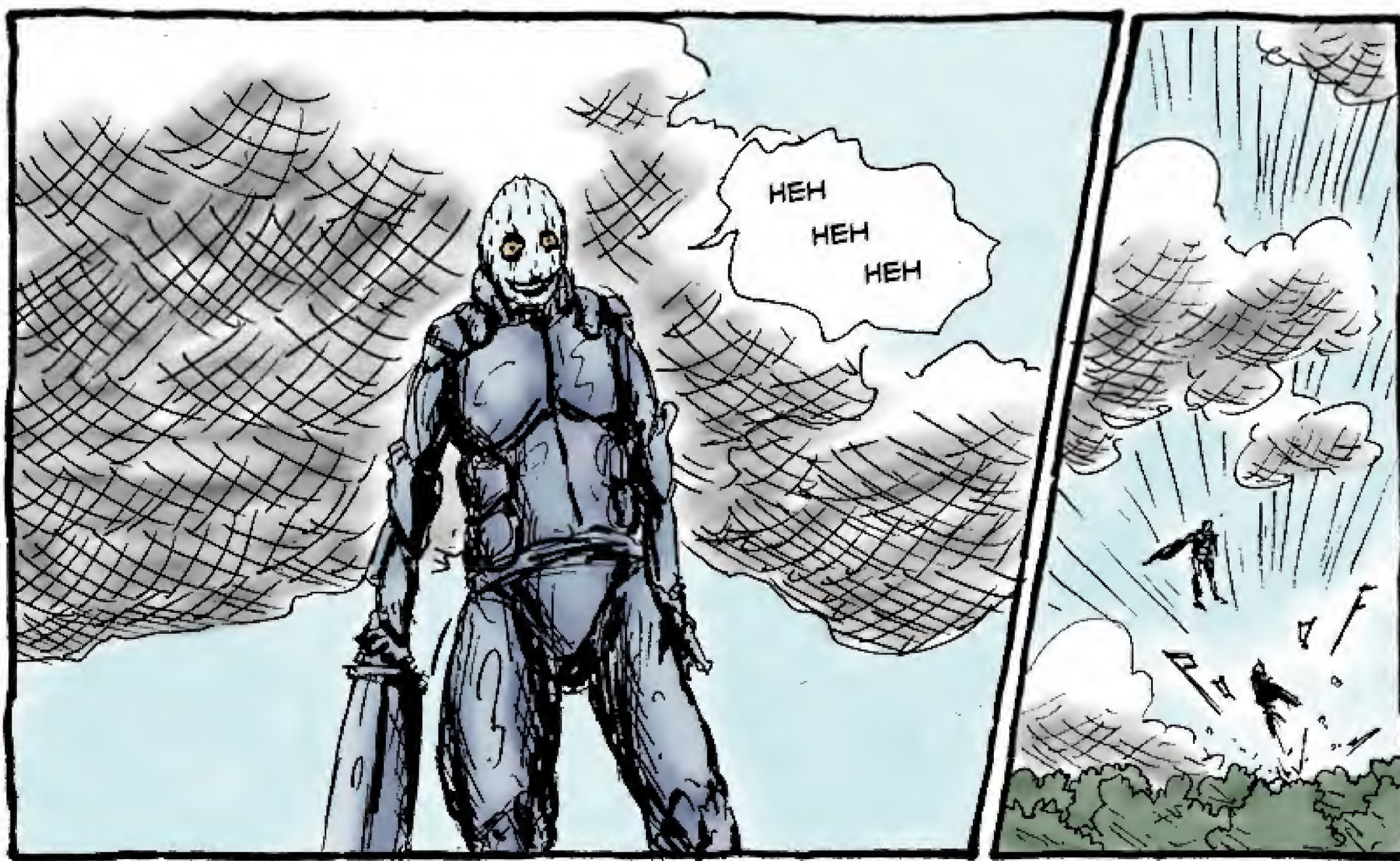


WE'RE  
ALL NEW,  
WHILE THIS  
GUY PROBABLY  
KNOWS EVERY  
TRICK LIKE THE  
BACK OF HIS  
HAND.

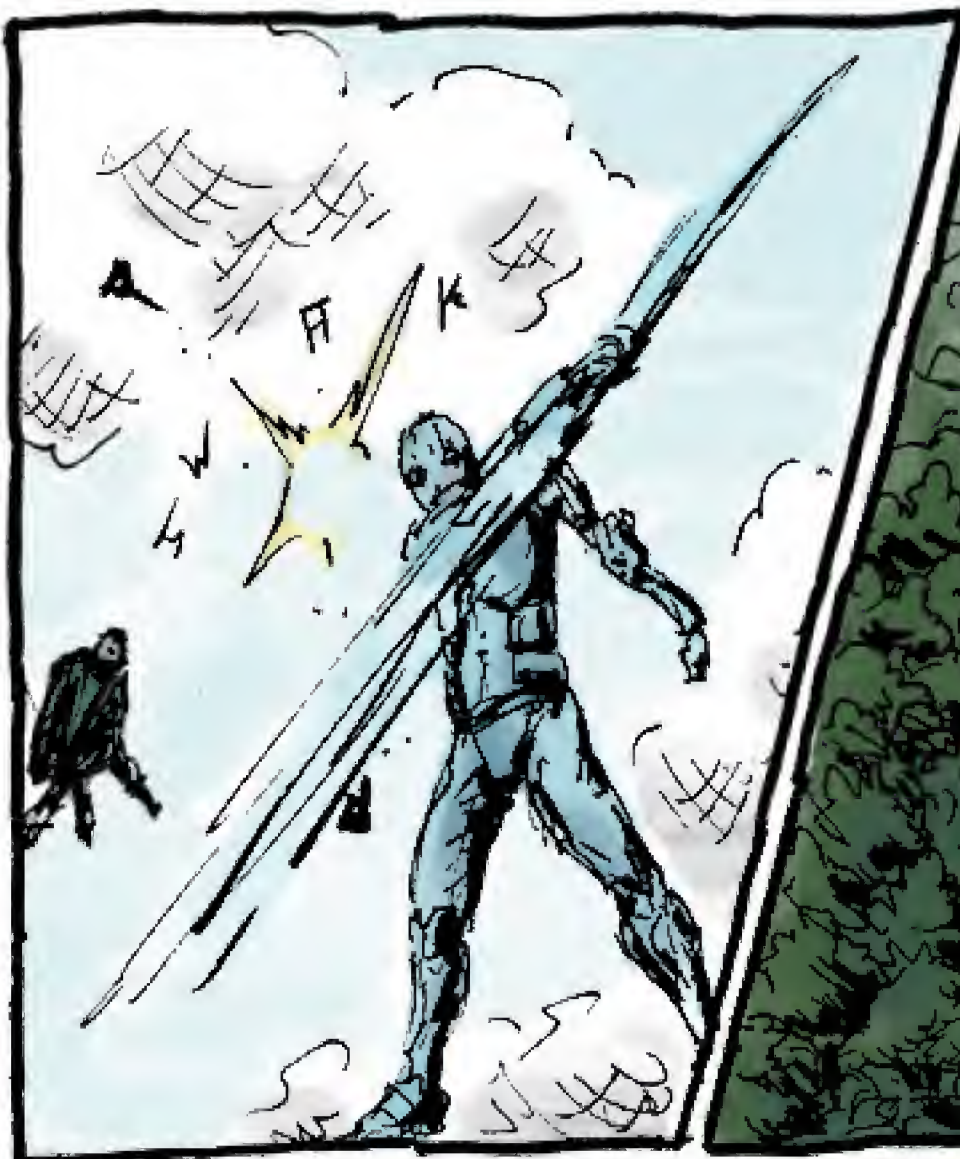
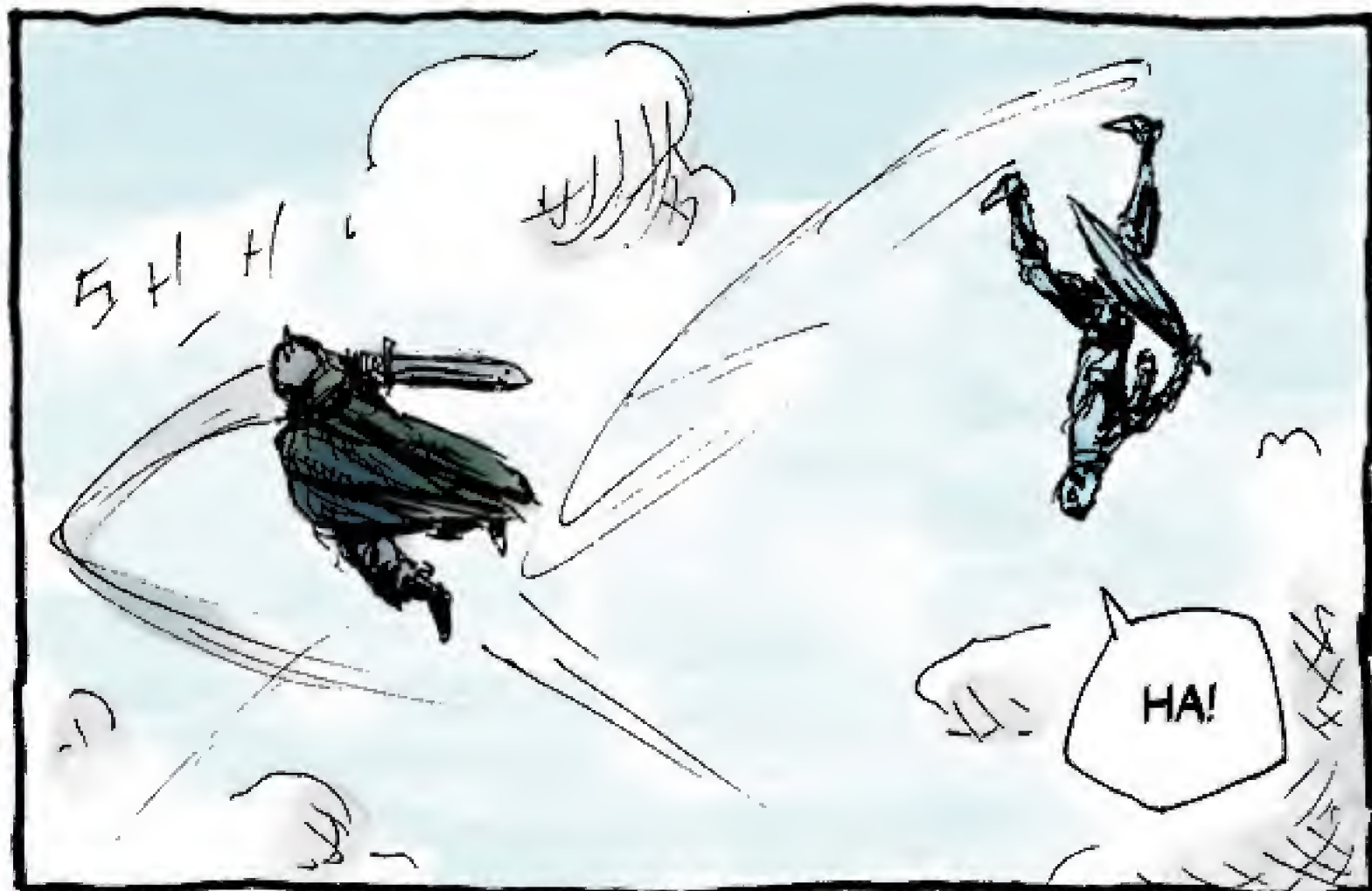
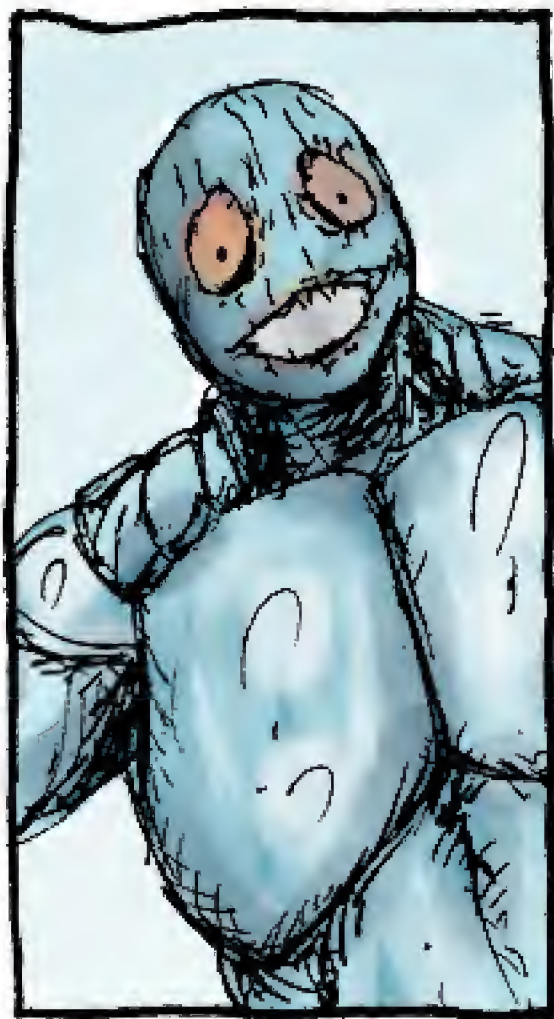




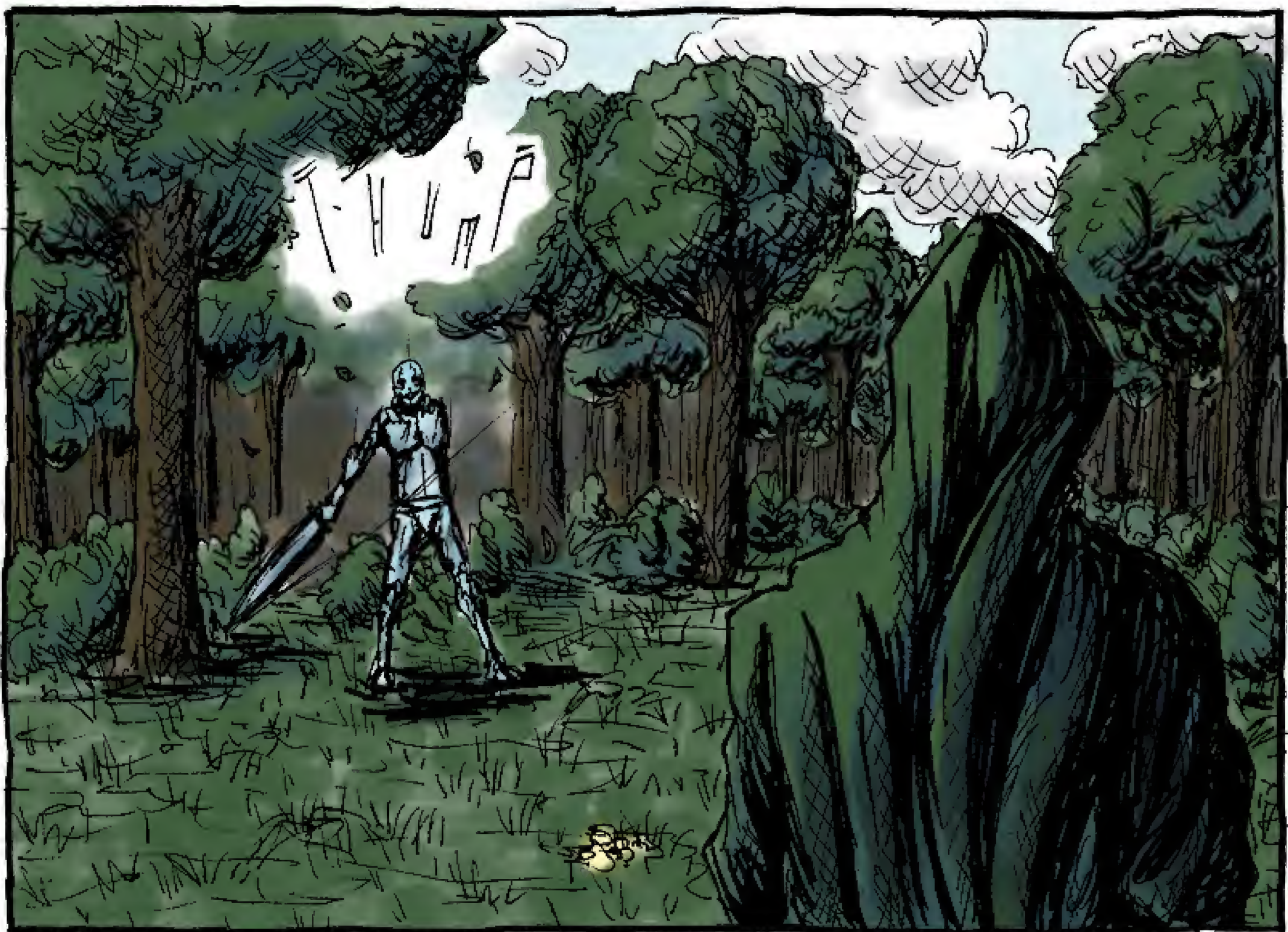




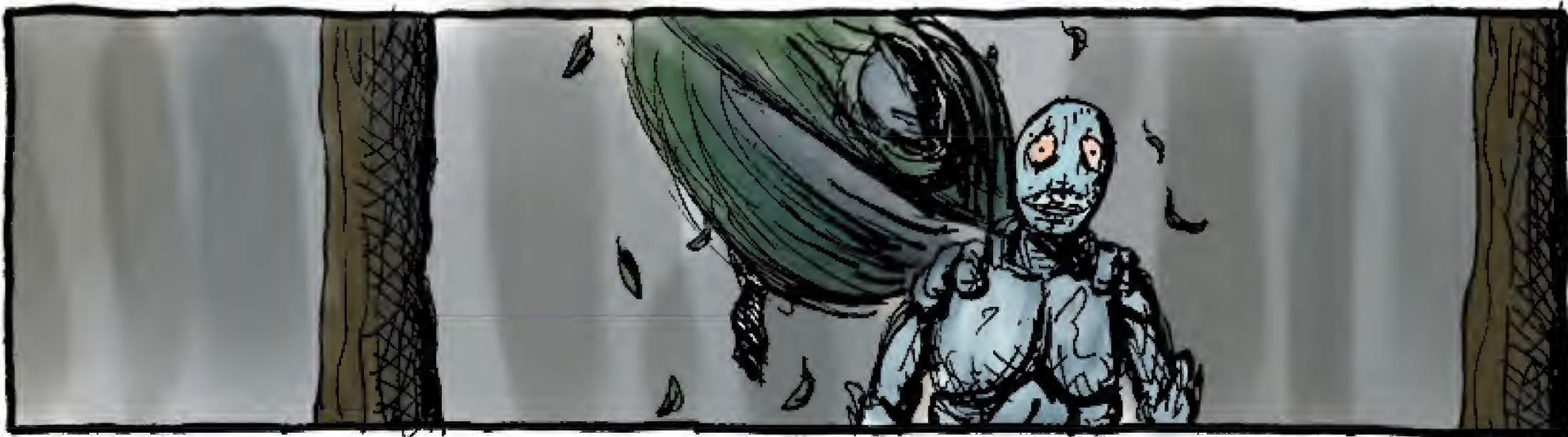




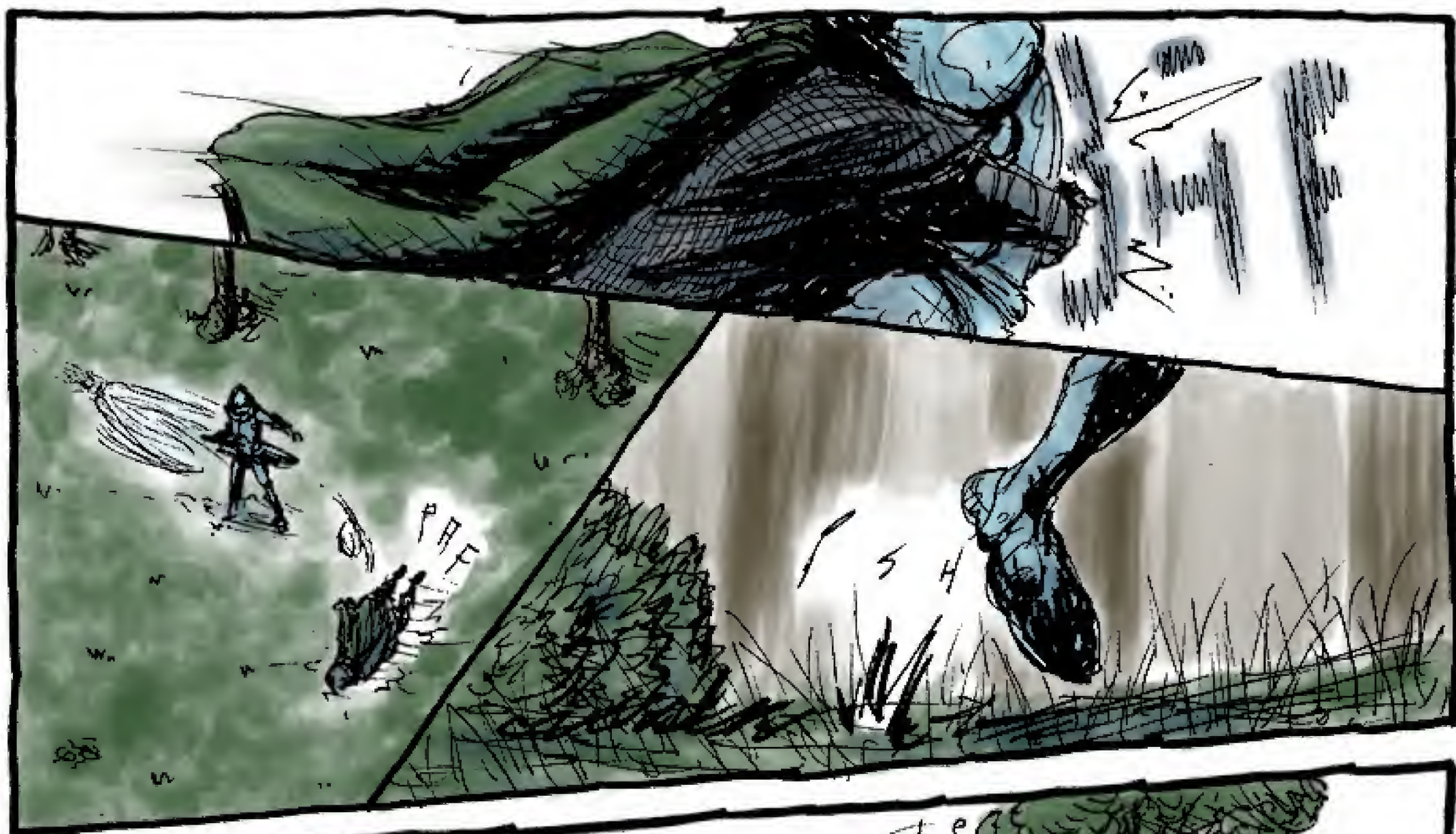




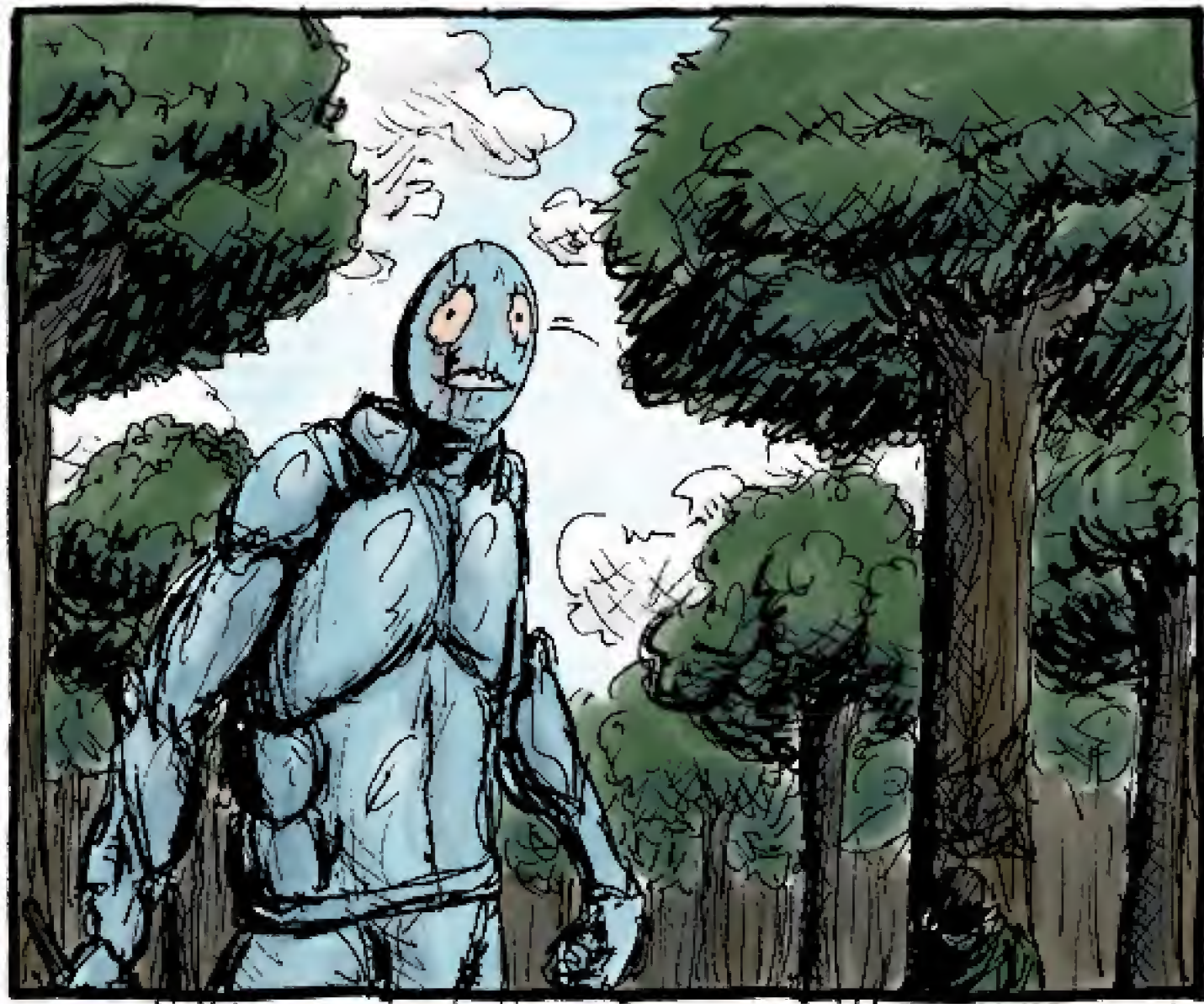




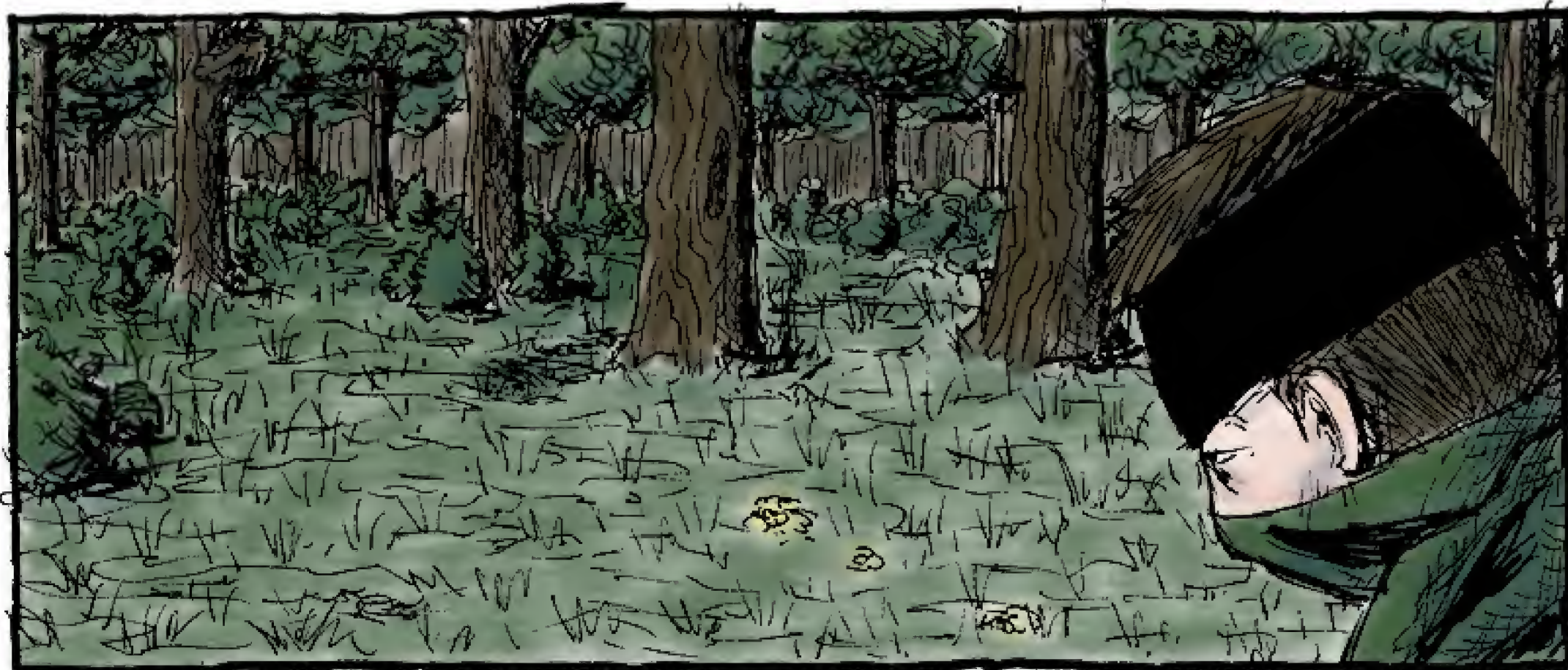




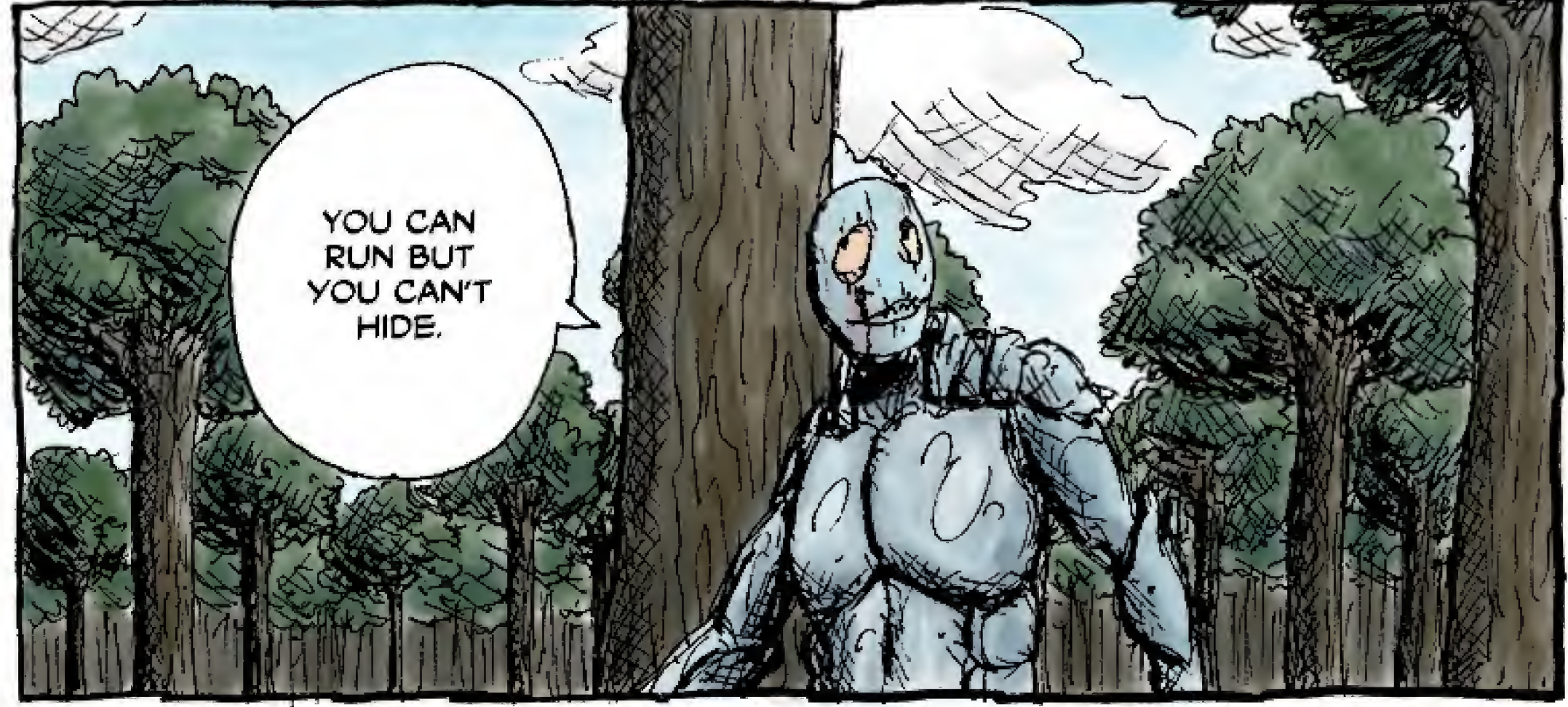





WERE'D  
HE GO?...







YOU CAN  
RUN BUT  
YOU CAN'T  
HIDE.



OH...  
WAIT.



YOU  
CAN'T OUT  
RUN ME  
EITHER!

HA  
HA  
HA



AAH...

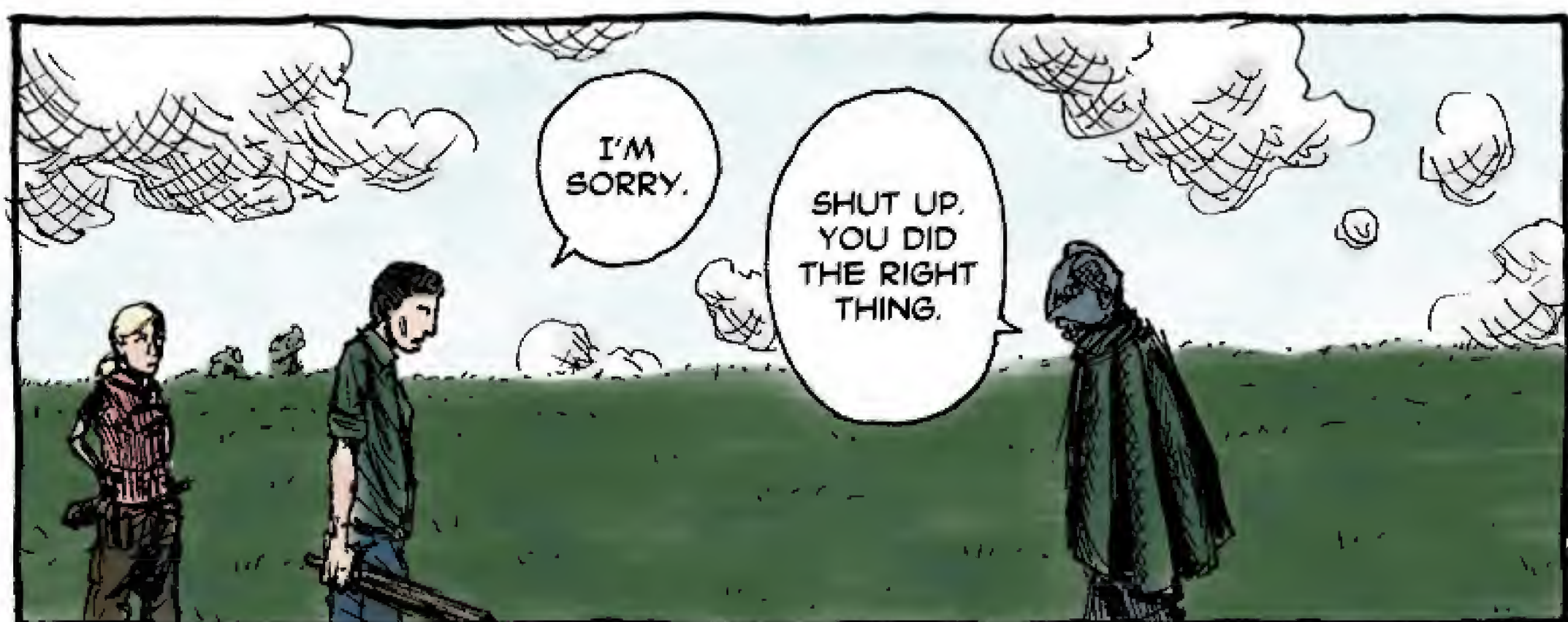


TAP









I'M  
SORRY.

SHUT UP.  
YOU DID  
THE RIGHT  
THING.



YEAH,  
AT WORST WE  
WOULD HAVE  
ONLY LOST  
THREE.



I JUST  
DIDN'T NEED  
ANYONE  
ELSE IN  
THE WAY.

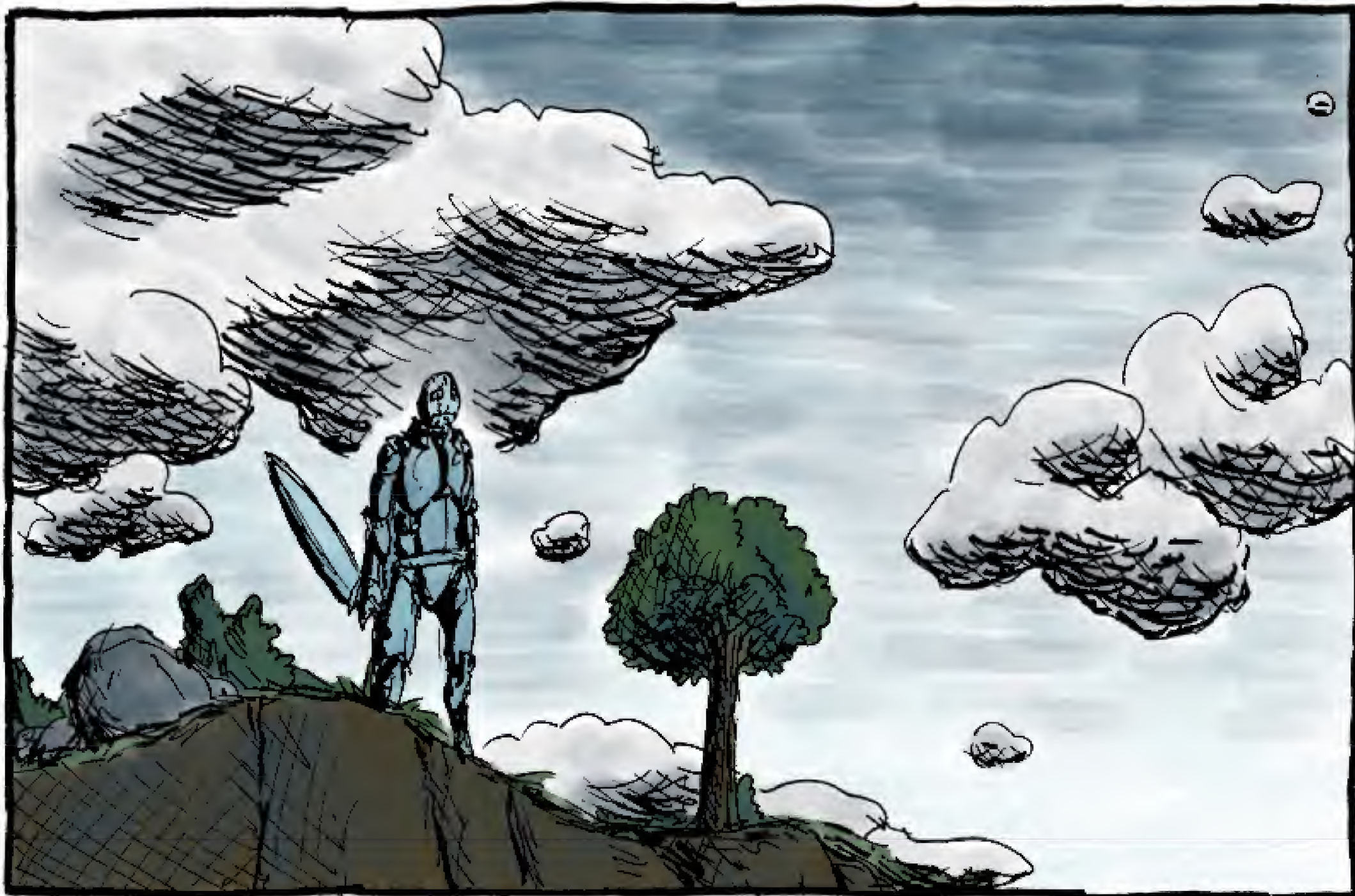




OH.



GIVE  
ME YOUR  
SWORD.





# Minecraft 2b2t: Odyssey

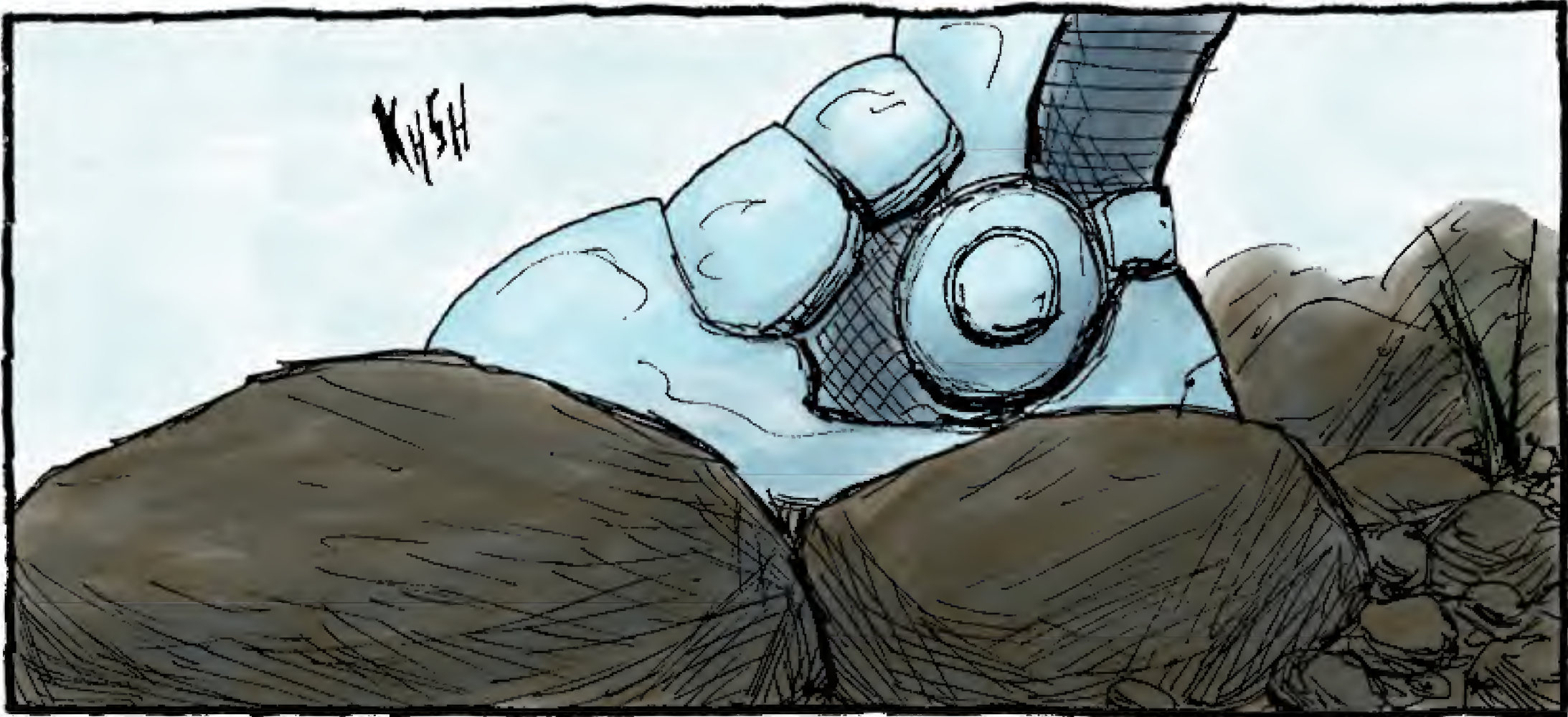


## Chapter II Ten Little Newfags Part II









WE ARE THE ONLY  
SOLUTION THIS TORTURED  
LAND AND IT'S PEOPLE HAVE.  
WITHOUT US, IT'S PLAYERS  
ARE SURE TO PERISH.



LET ME GUESS...  
GOING TO OLD TOWN...



SIMPLY ANOTHER  
RUSE BY THOSE  
REVOLTING  
GREIFERS...



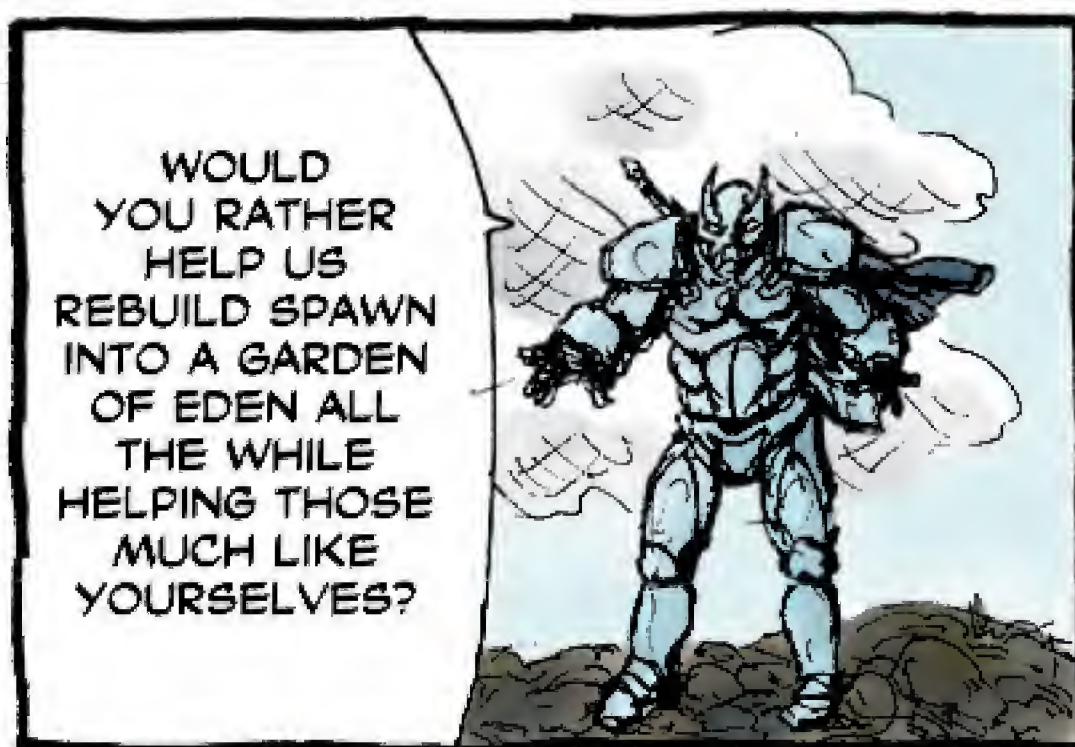
IF YOU  
JOIN US  
INSTEAD,  
WE WILL  
PROVIDE  
YOU WITH  
DIAMOND  
ARMOUR AND  
WEAPONS.





YOU  
THINK WE  
CAN TRUST  
THEM?

WHY  
WOULD THEY  
NEED US?



WOULD  
YOU RATHER  
HELP US  
REBUILD SPAWN  
INTO A GARDEN  
OF EDEN ALL  
THE WHILE  
HELPING THOSE  
MUCH LIKE  
YOURSELVES?



OR RUN  
AND HIDE  
WITH THE SO  
CALLED "JUDGE"  
IN HIS "UTOPIA",  
FARMING MELONS  
AND DEAD FLESH,  
SURROUNDED  
BY HILLS...



HE SURE  
KNOWS QUITE  
A BIT ABOUT  
A PLACE  
HE CLAIMS  
DOESN'T  
EXIST.



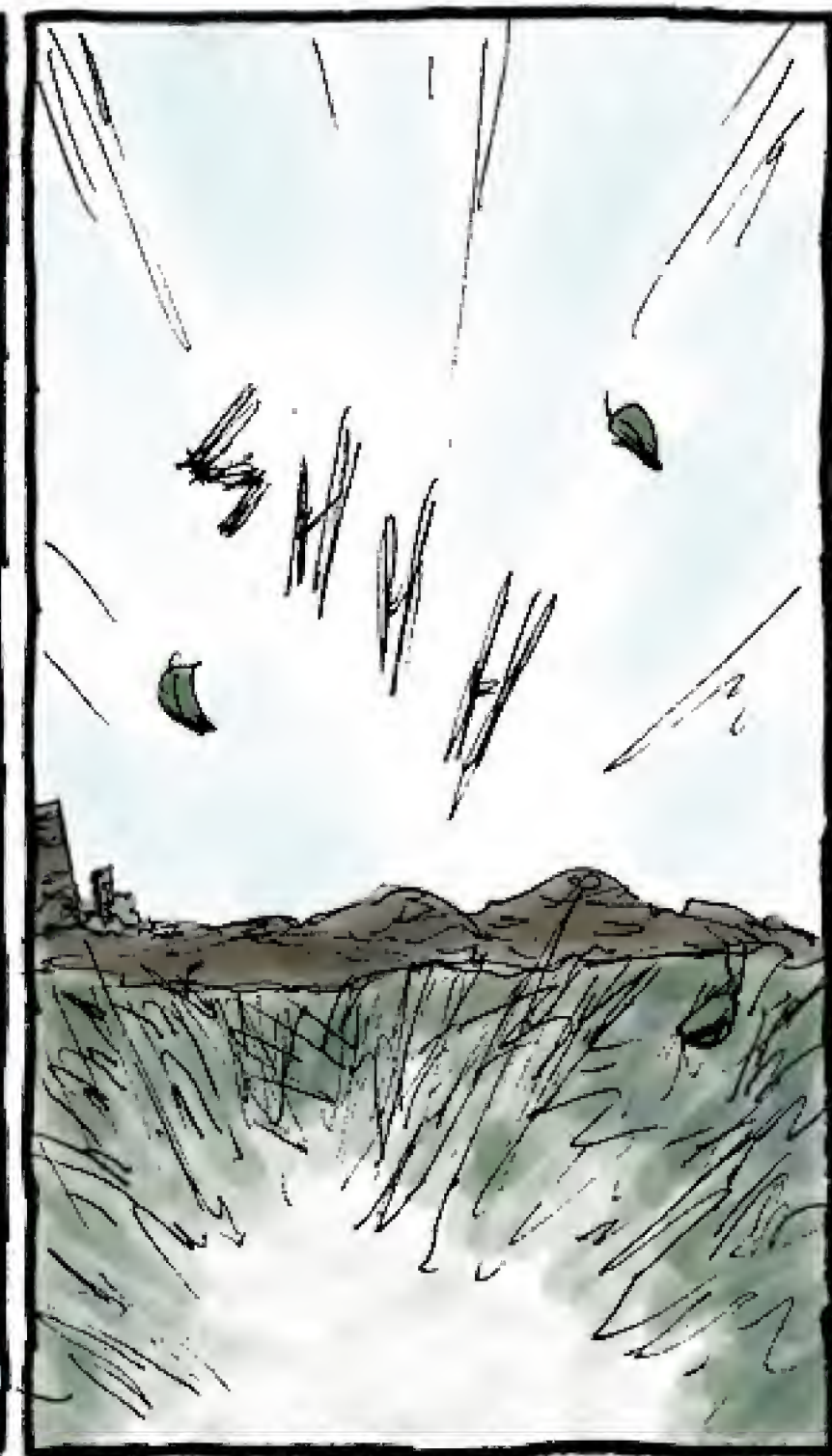
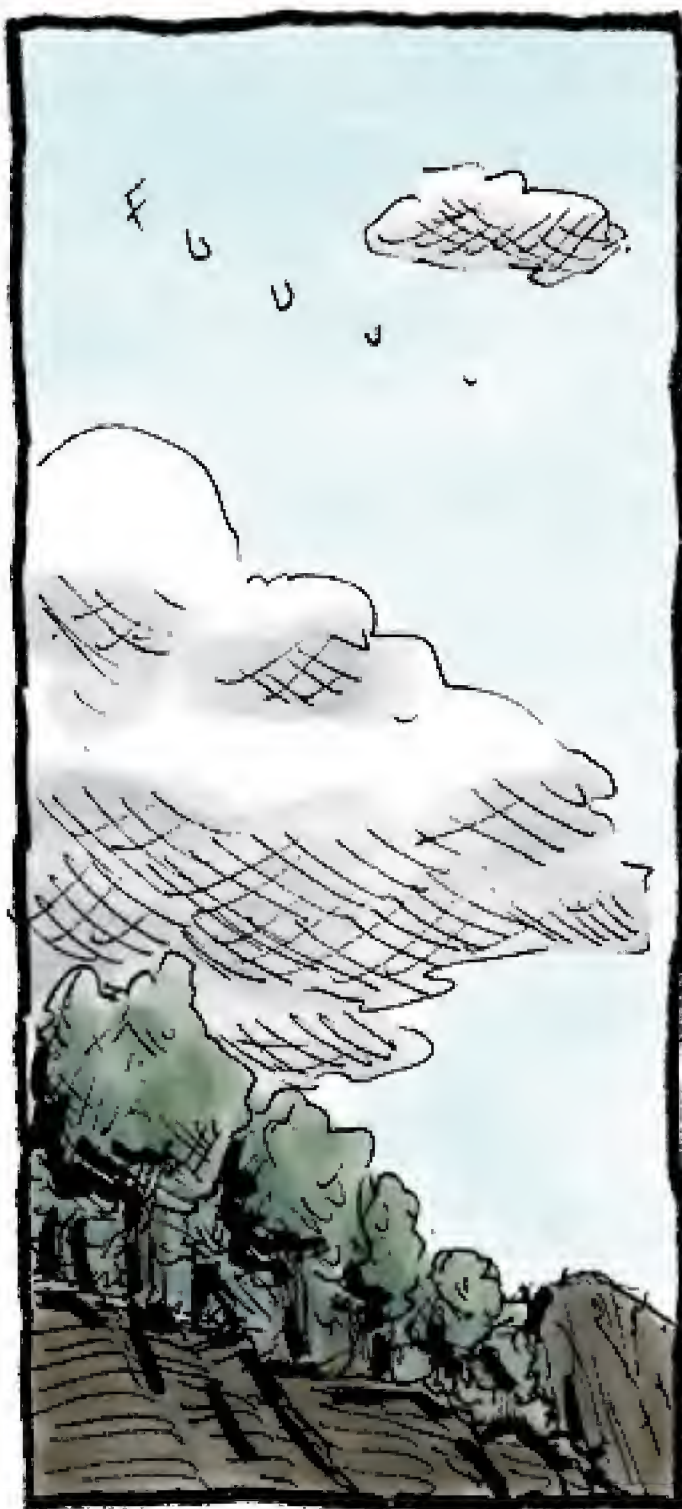
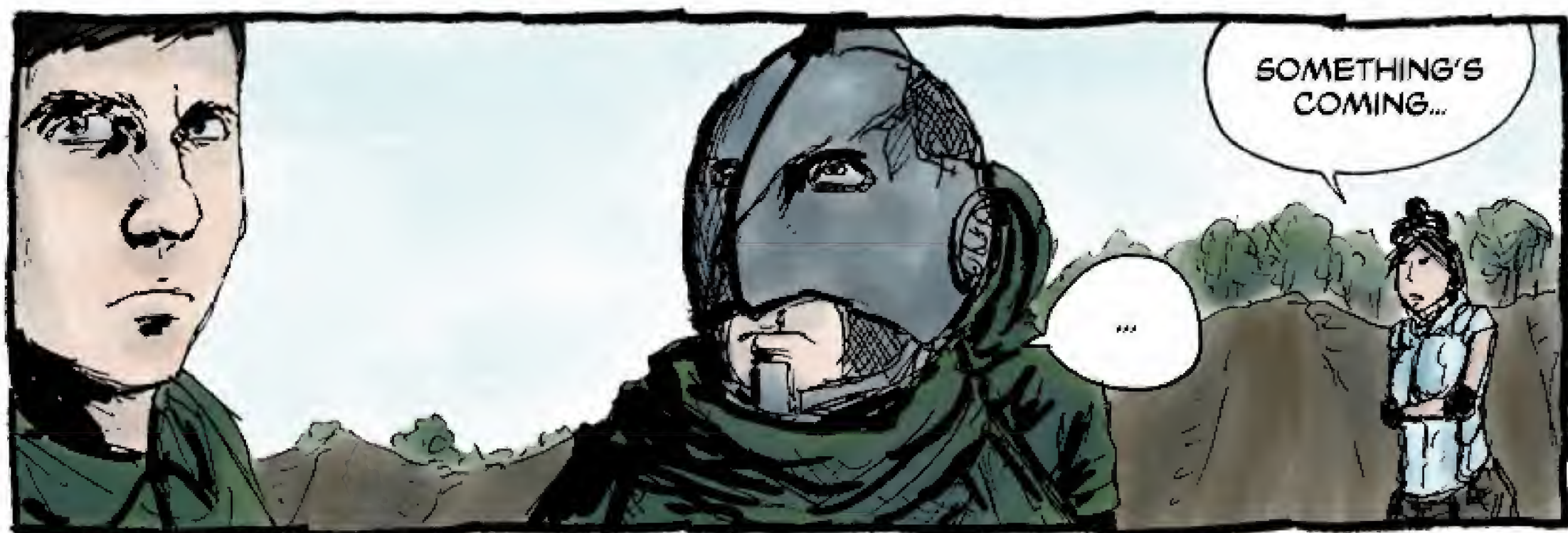
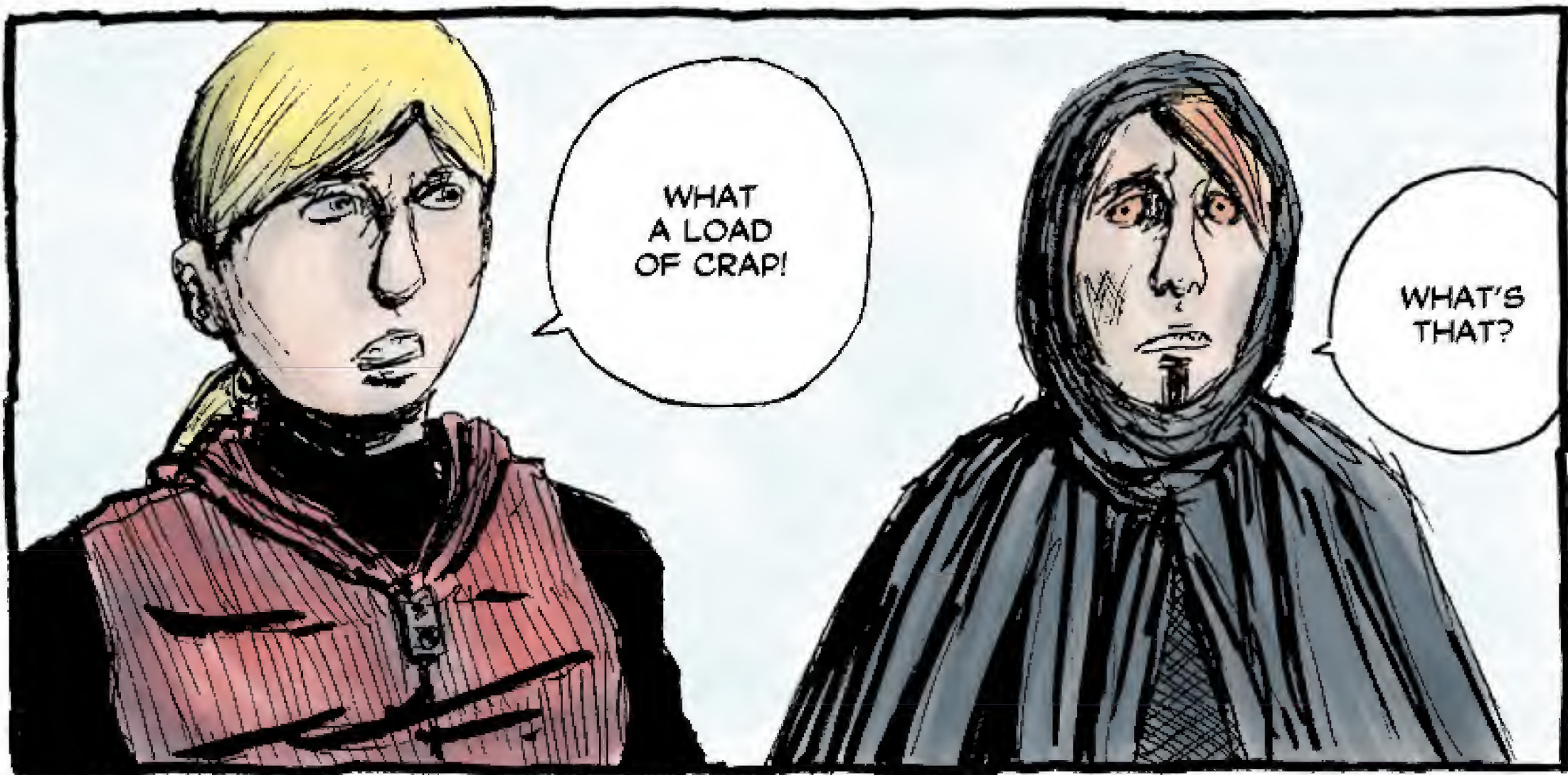
DEAD  
FLESH?

HE'S A POMPOUS  
IDIOT. WE NEED  
TO GET AWAY  
PEACEFULLY.

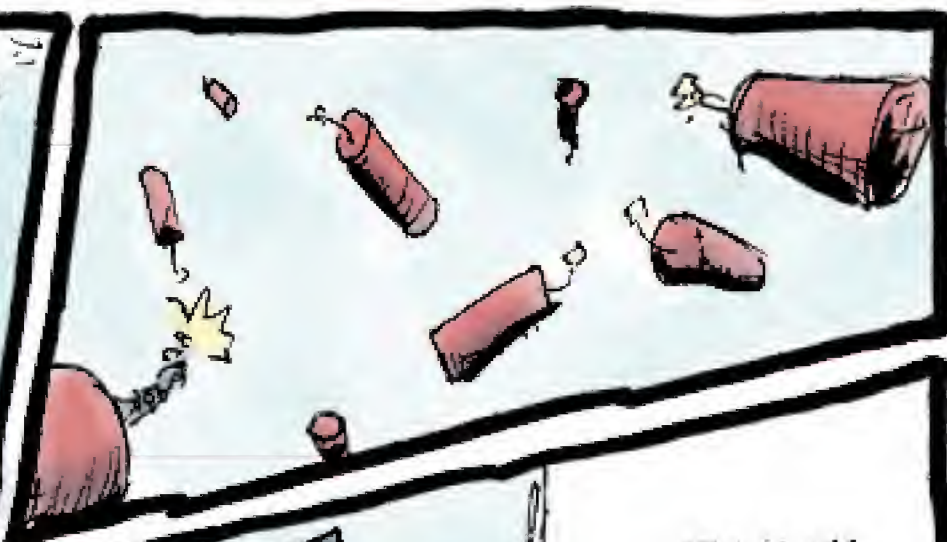


WE SHOULD BUILD  
UP HIS EGO, MAYBE  
CONVINCE HIM TO LET  
US GO TO OLD TOWN  
UNDER THE STIPULATION  
THAT WE'LL TRY TO  
CONVERT IT'S  
CITIZENS.

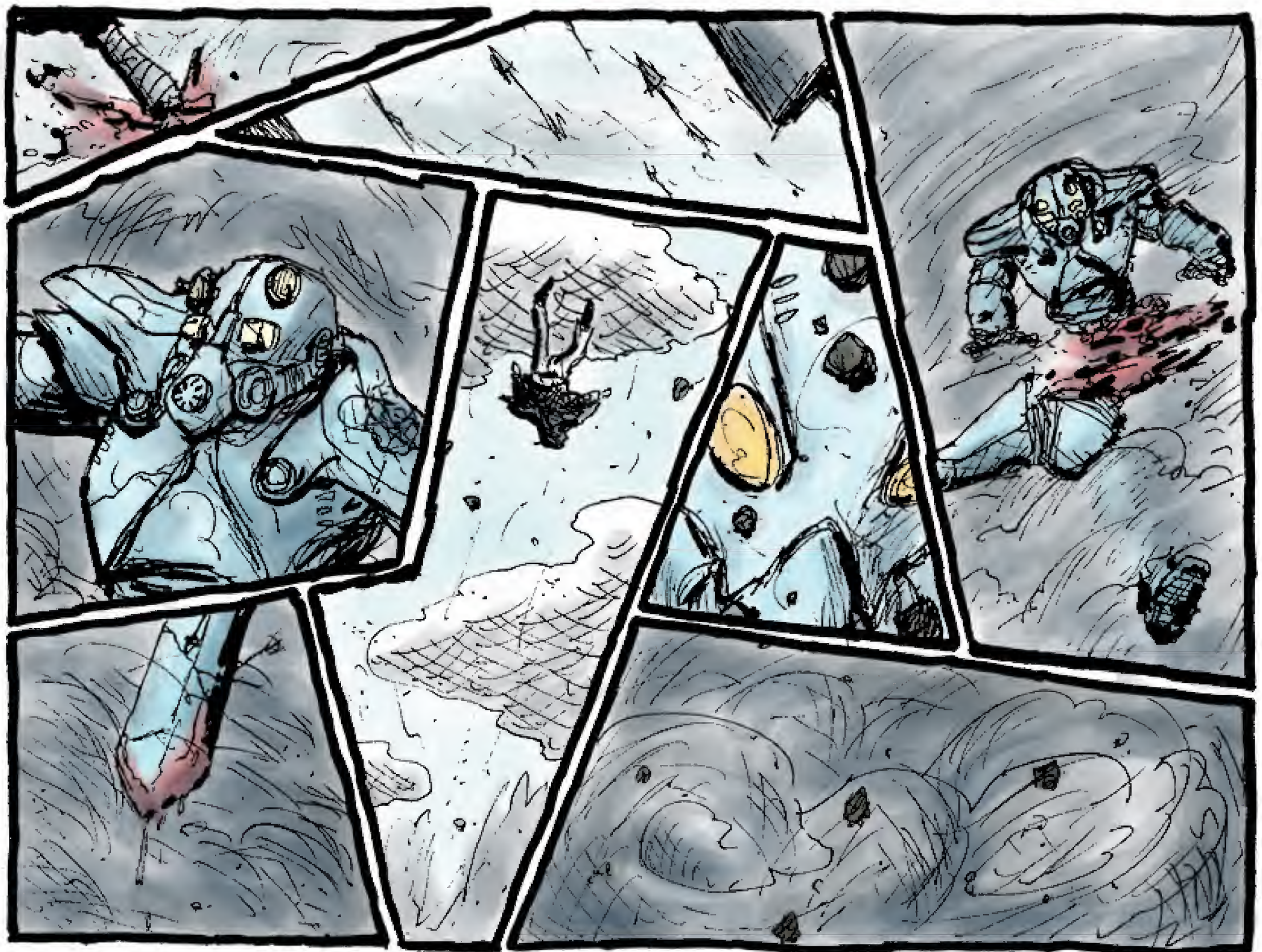




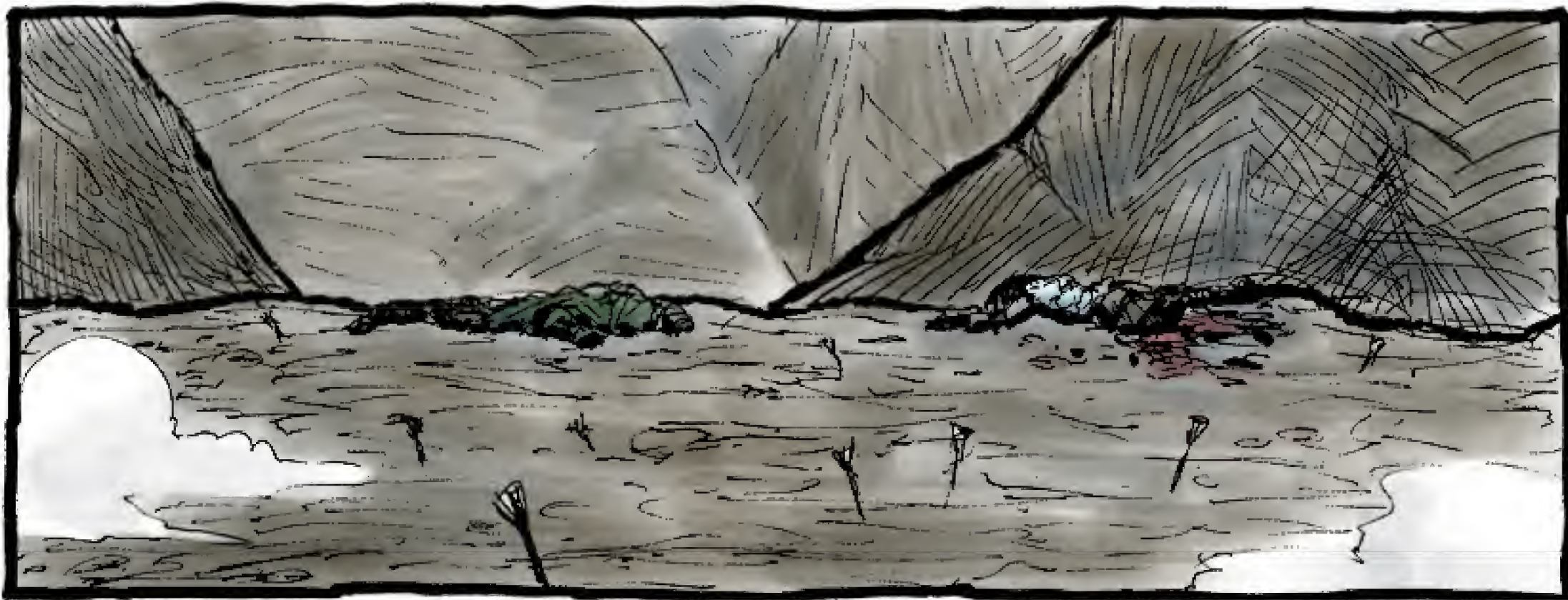
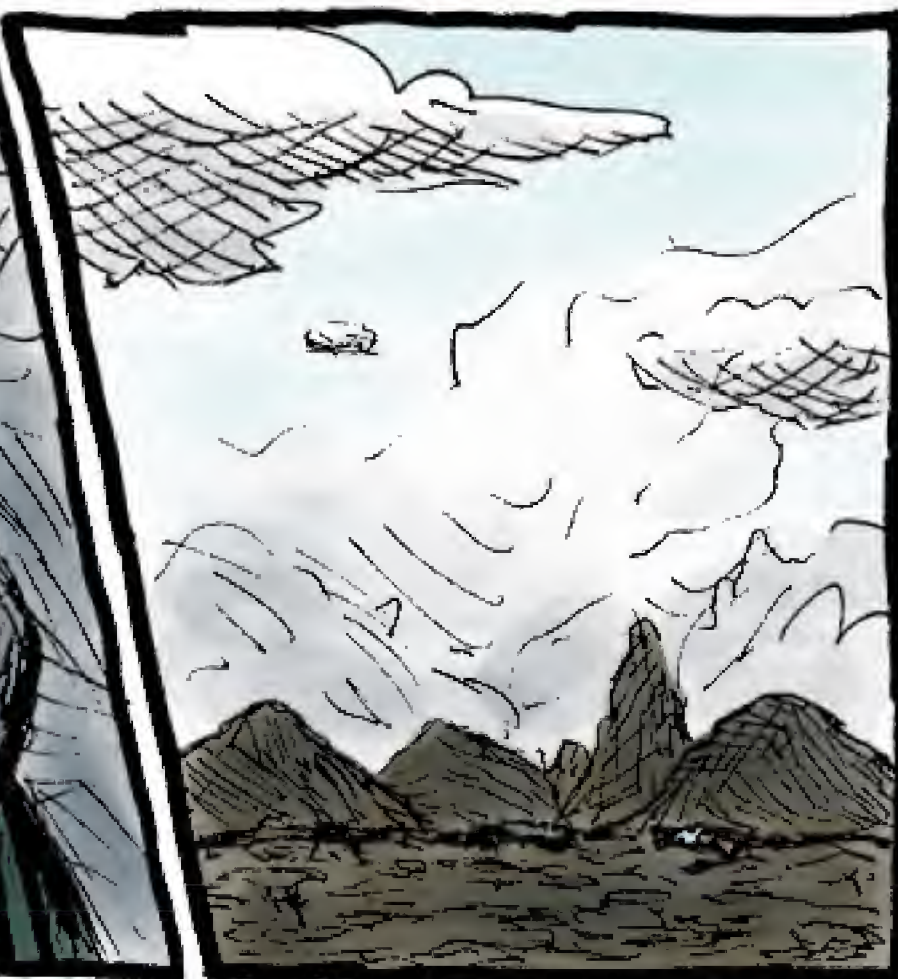
















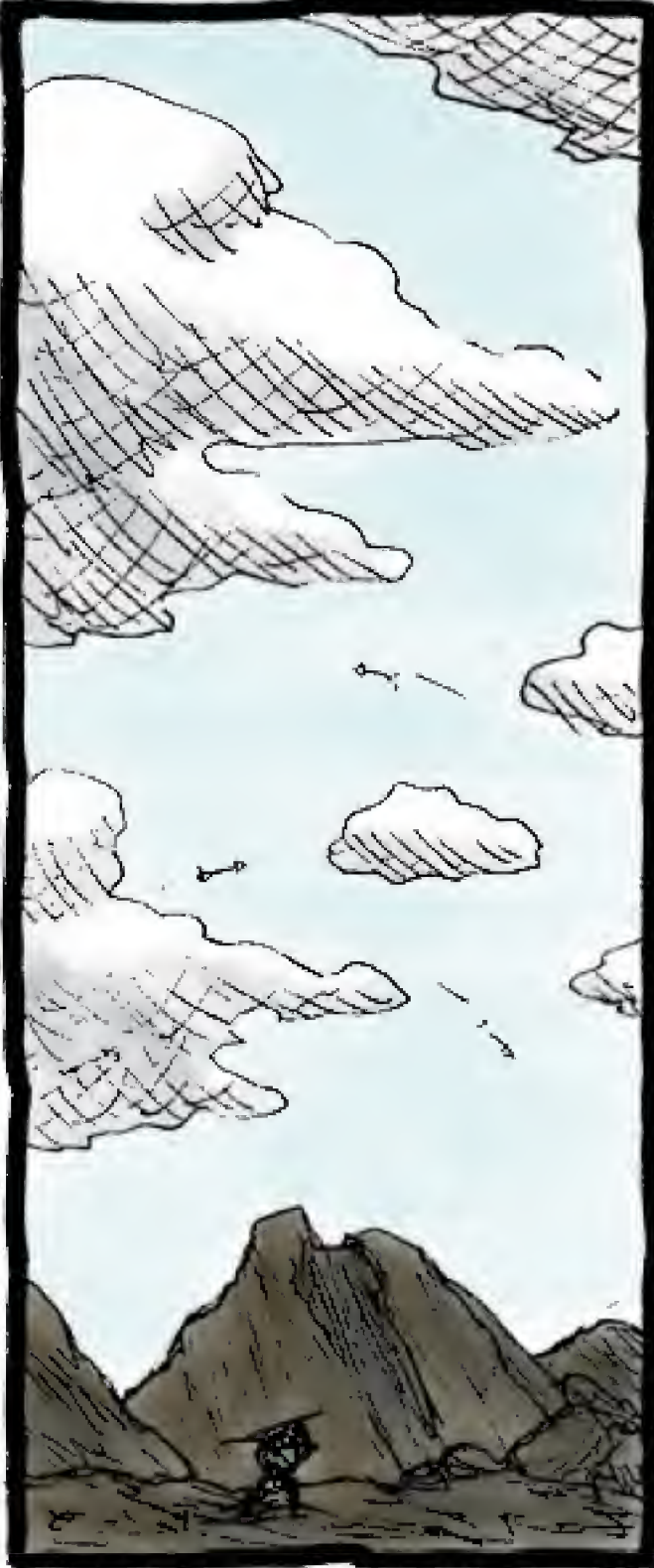
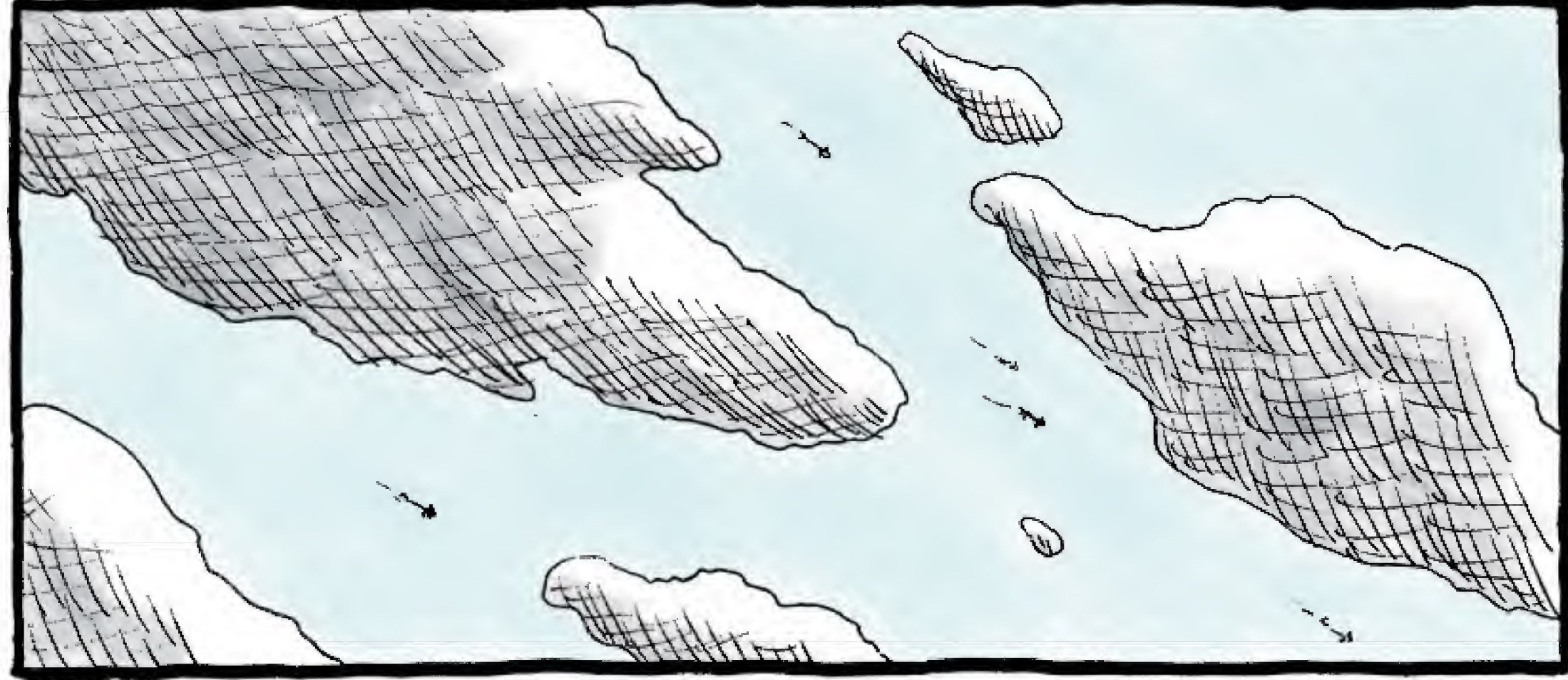
















WHY DO  
WE EVEN  
BOTHER?

WHAT'S THE  
USE IN JOINING  
OTHERS?



...SECURITY?



I'M SURE  
LIVING AS  
A HERMIT  
IS MUCH  
SAFER.

NOTHING GOOD  
CAN COME FROM  
A TOWN LESS THAN  
TEN KILOMETERS AWAY  
AND INVITES RANDOM  
NEW COMERS.

...



ALL I  
KNOW IS,  
OLD TOWN IS  
OUR BEST SHOT  
RIGHT NOW AT  
A LIFE FREE  
FROM ASSHOLES  
WITH DIAMOND  
ARMOUR.



YOU  
HANDELED  
YOURSELF  
WELL WITH  
THE BOW,  
WHAT'S YOUR  
NAME?

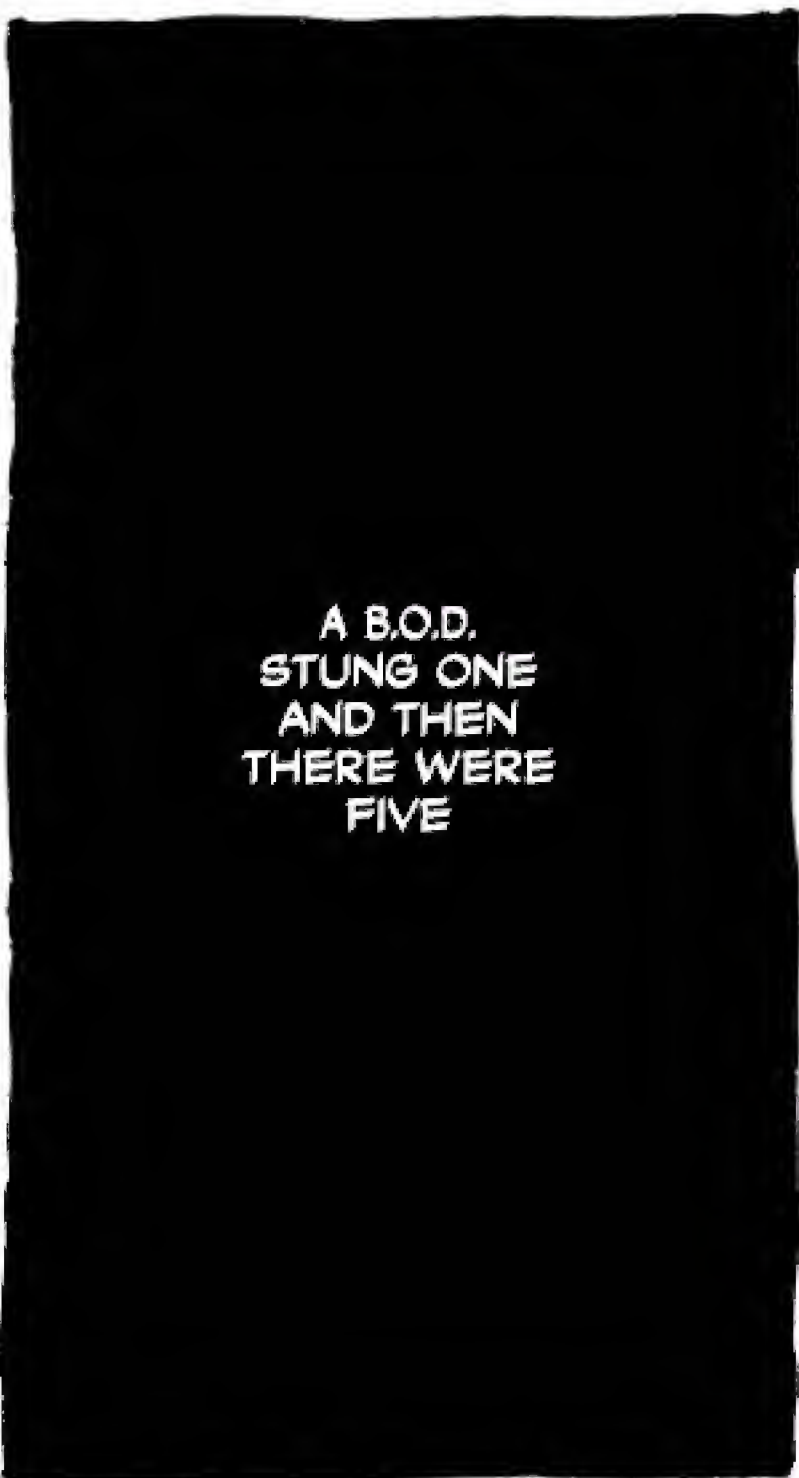


MARKSMAN.

HA, HOW  
FITTING.

BOOM







RAAH!!

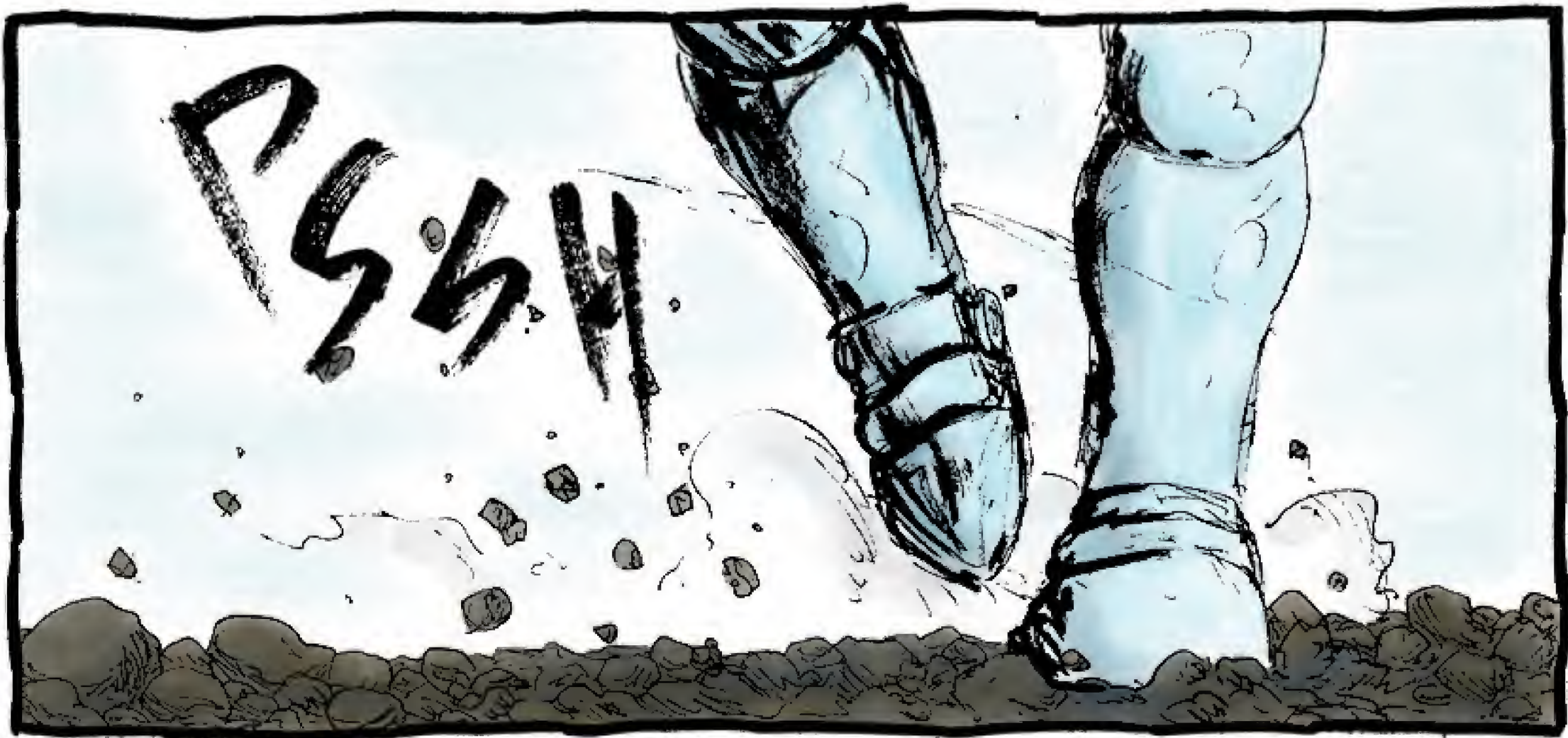
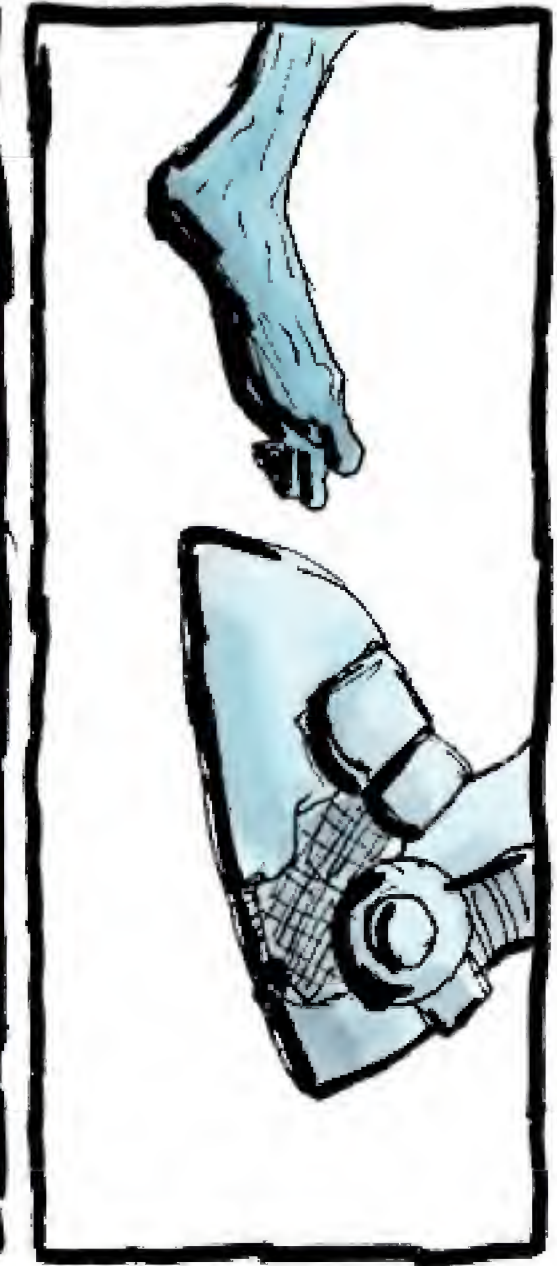
TASTE  
MY HOLY  
WRATH!!



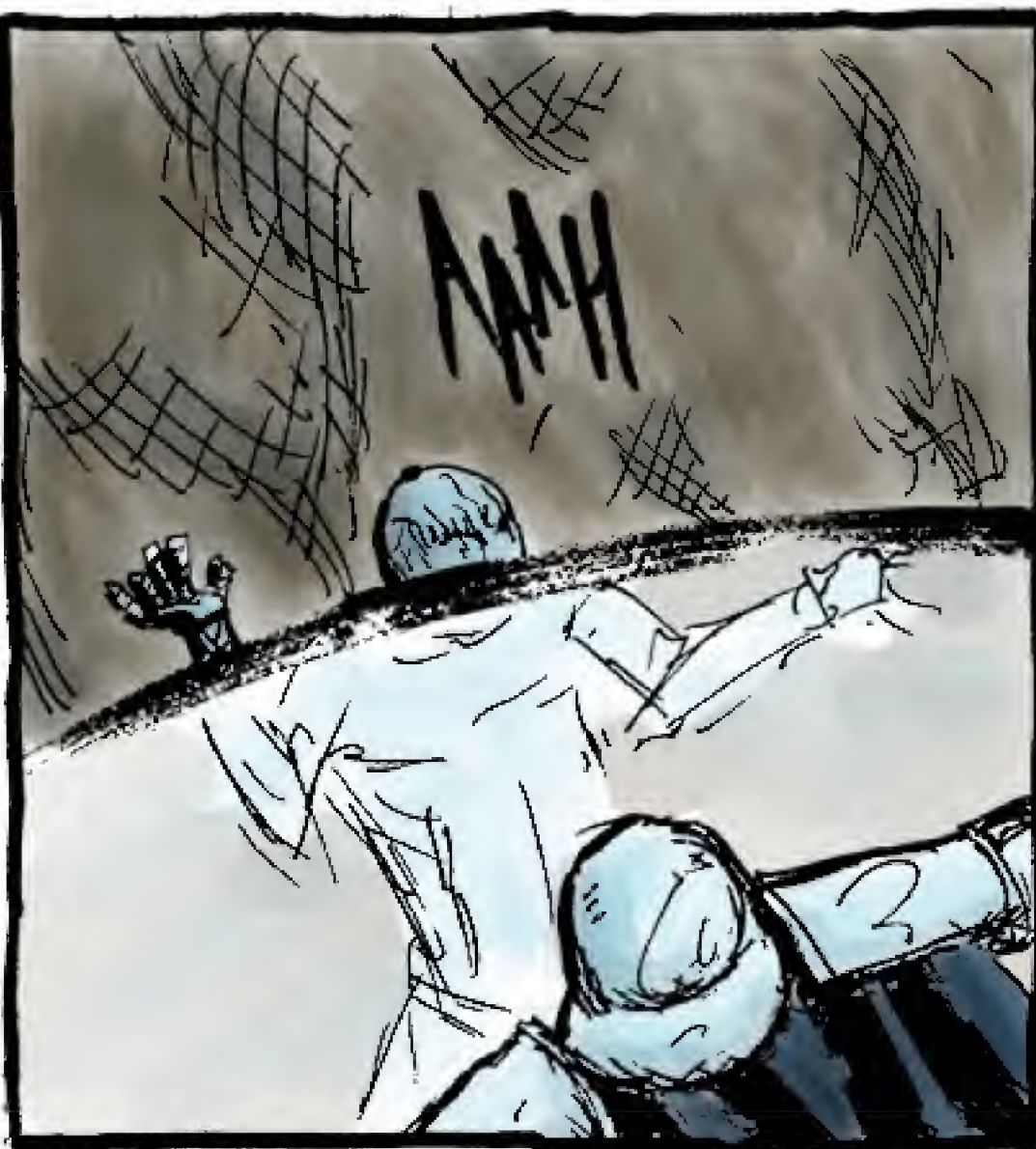
SUCK  
ON  
MINE!





















I TOLD  
YOU, I DON'T  
FUCKING KNOW  
YOU AUTISTIC  
FAGGOT.

WHERE. IS.  
POPBAB.

MEN,  
PUT HIM  
FACE DOWN  
TO THE  
GROUND.

THWACK!



CRAP...

ONE LAST  
CHANCE...

WHERE IS  
POBBOB?

ALL ALONE NOW...  
BEING CHASED DOWN  
BY TWO POWERFUL  
LUNATICS

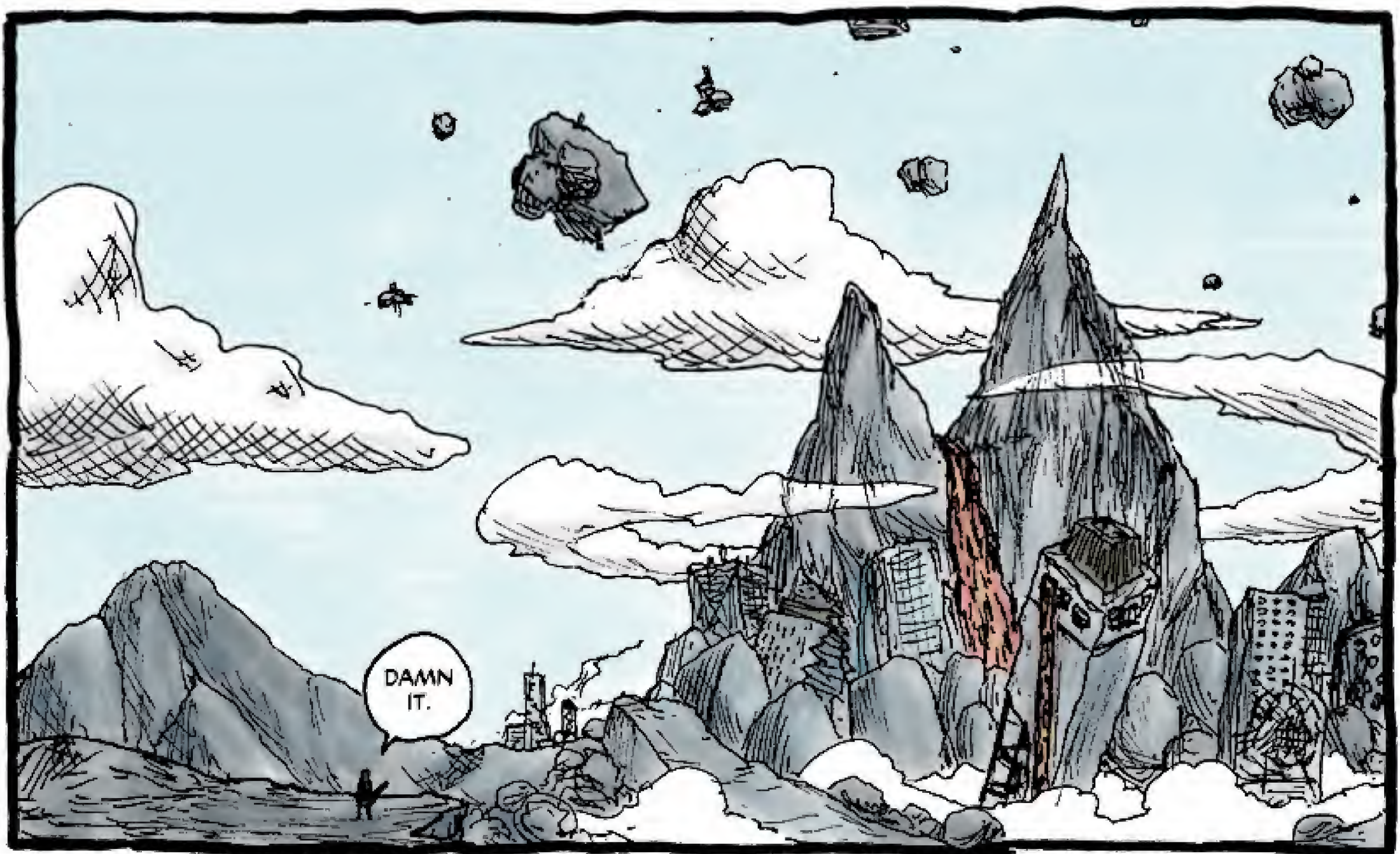
WHAT  
CAN I  
DO?...

SAY  
GOODBYE  
TO YOUR  
HEAD,  
FAGGOT.











WE'VE  
LOST BOTH  
OF THEM  
SIR.

THEY WERE  
LAST SEEN  
HEADING FOR  
SPAWN.

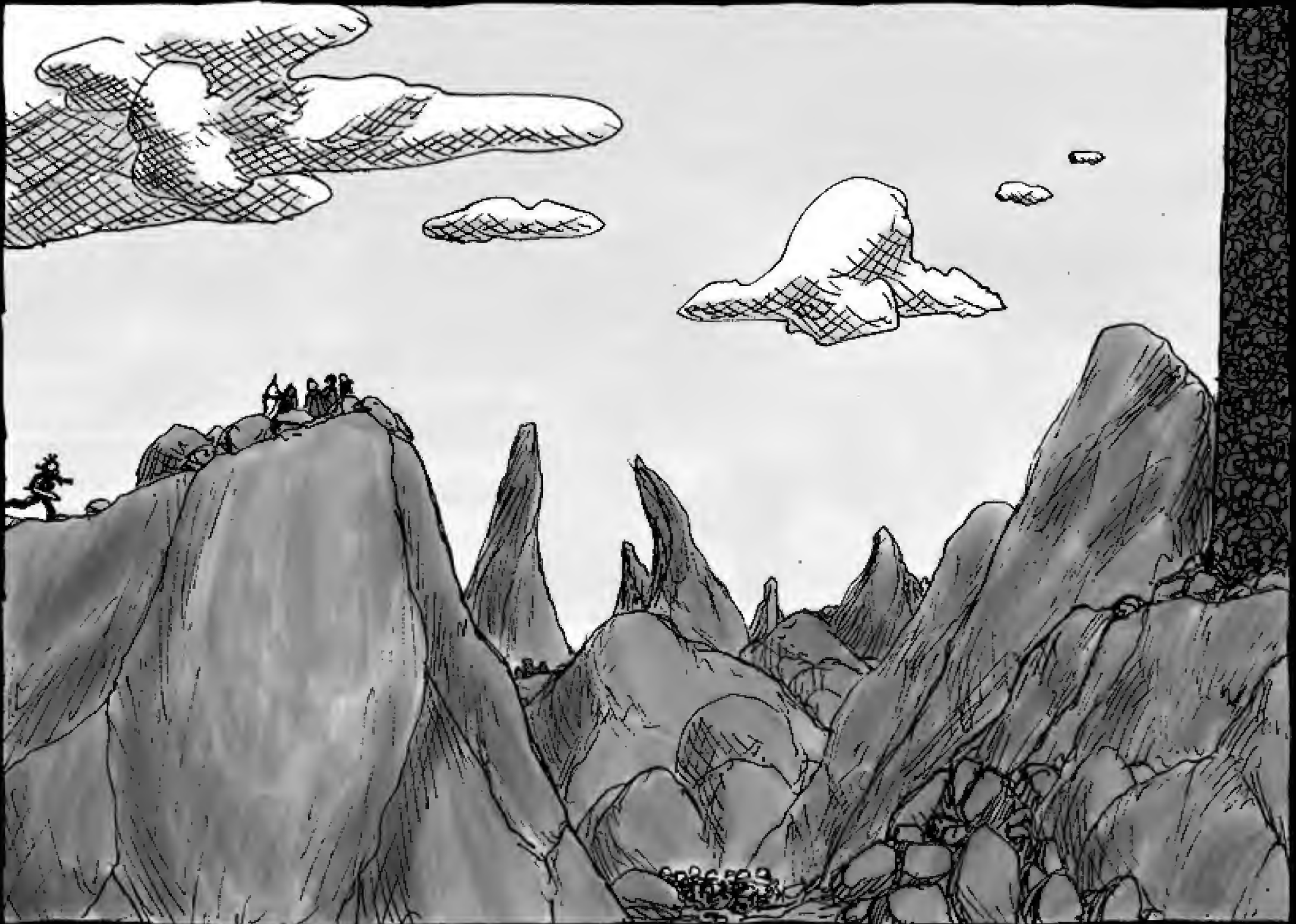
TAP

FIVE LITTLE  
NEWFAGS  
RUNNING  
FROM THE  
LAW

ONE  
JOINED THE  
BROTHERHOOD  
AND THEN  
THERE WERE  
FOUR

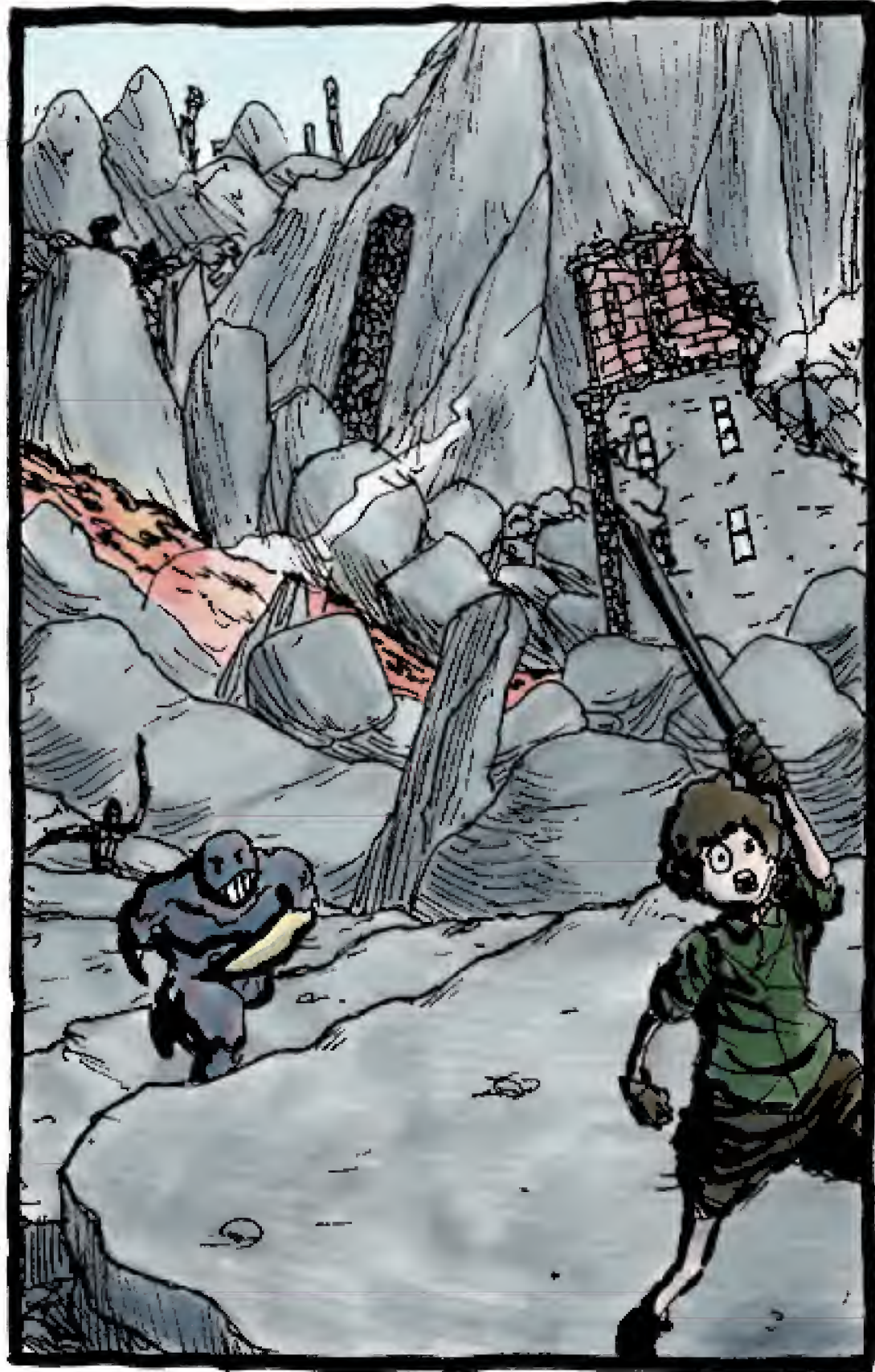
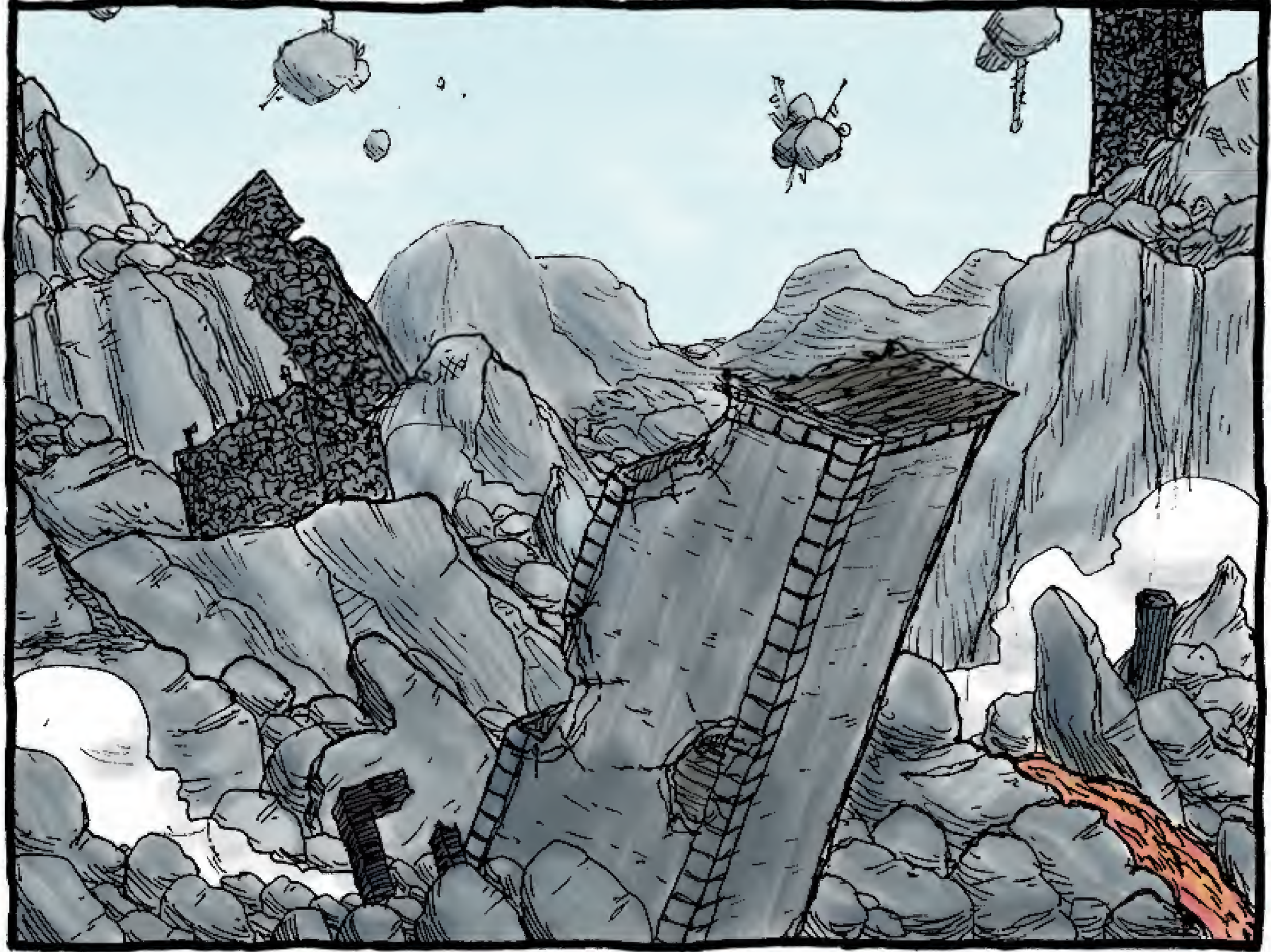


# Minecraft 2b2t: Odyssey

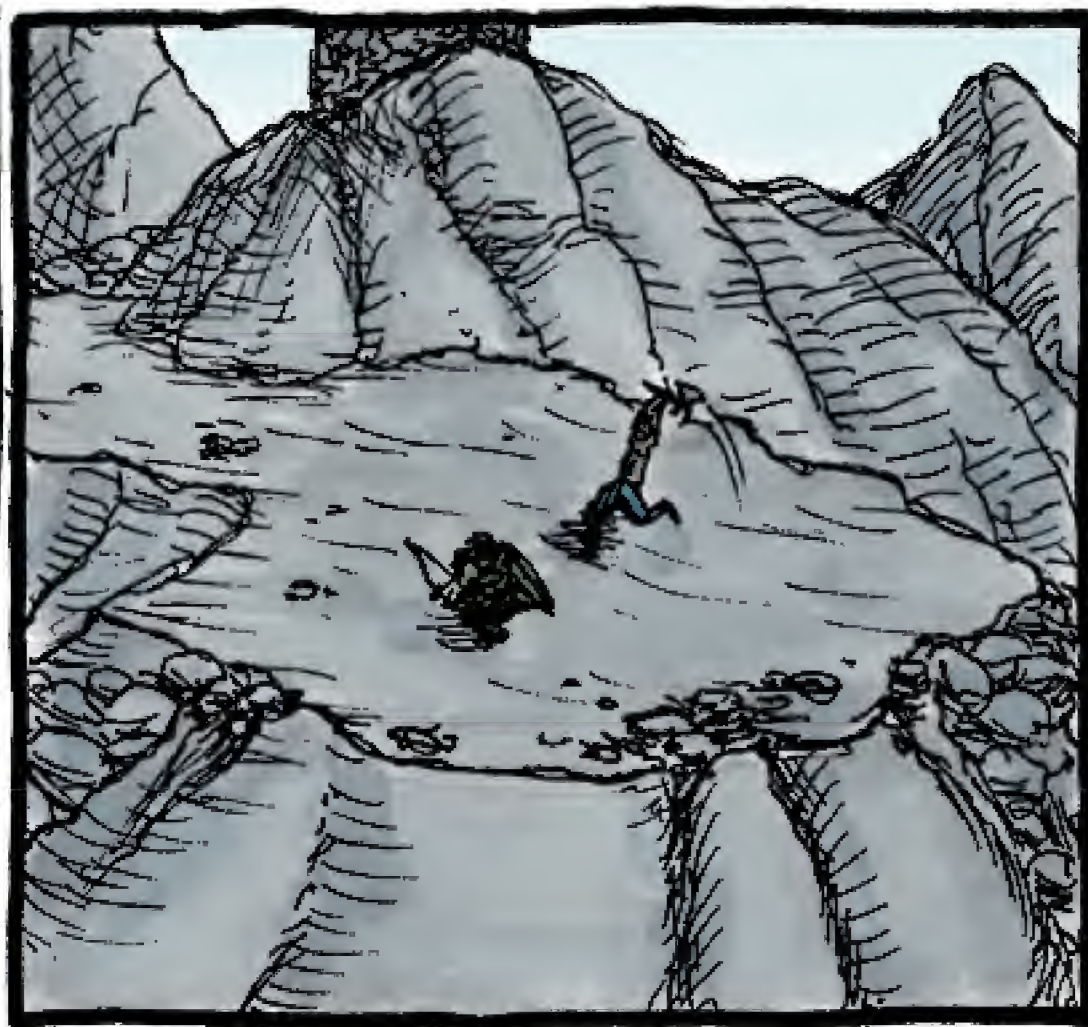


## Chapter III Ten Little Newfags Part III

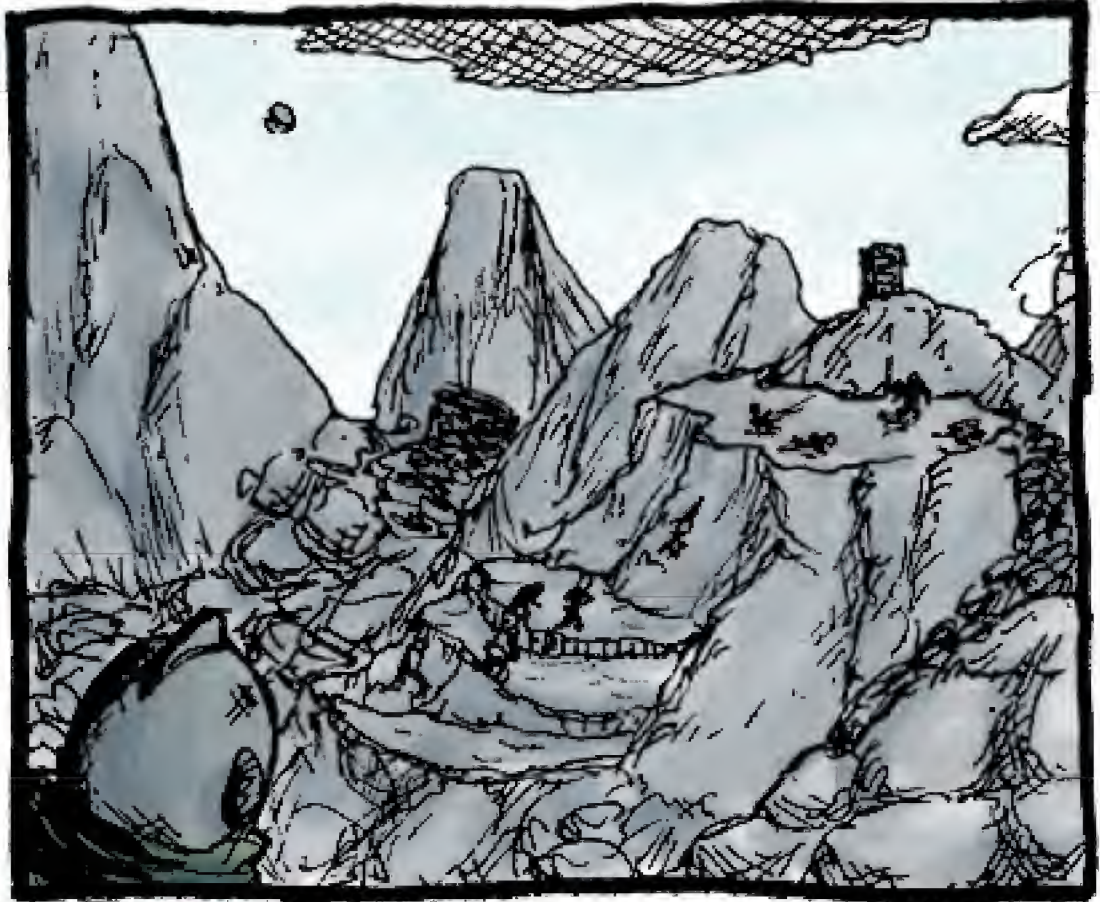
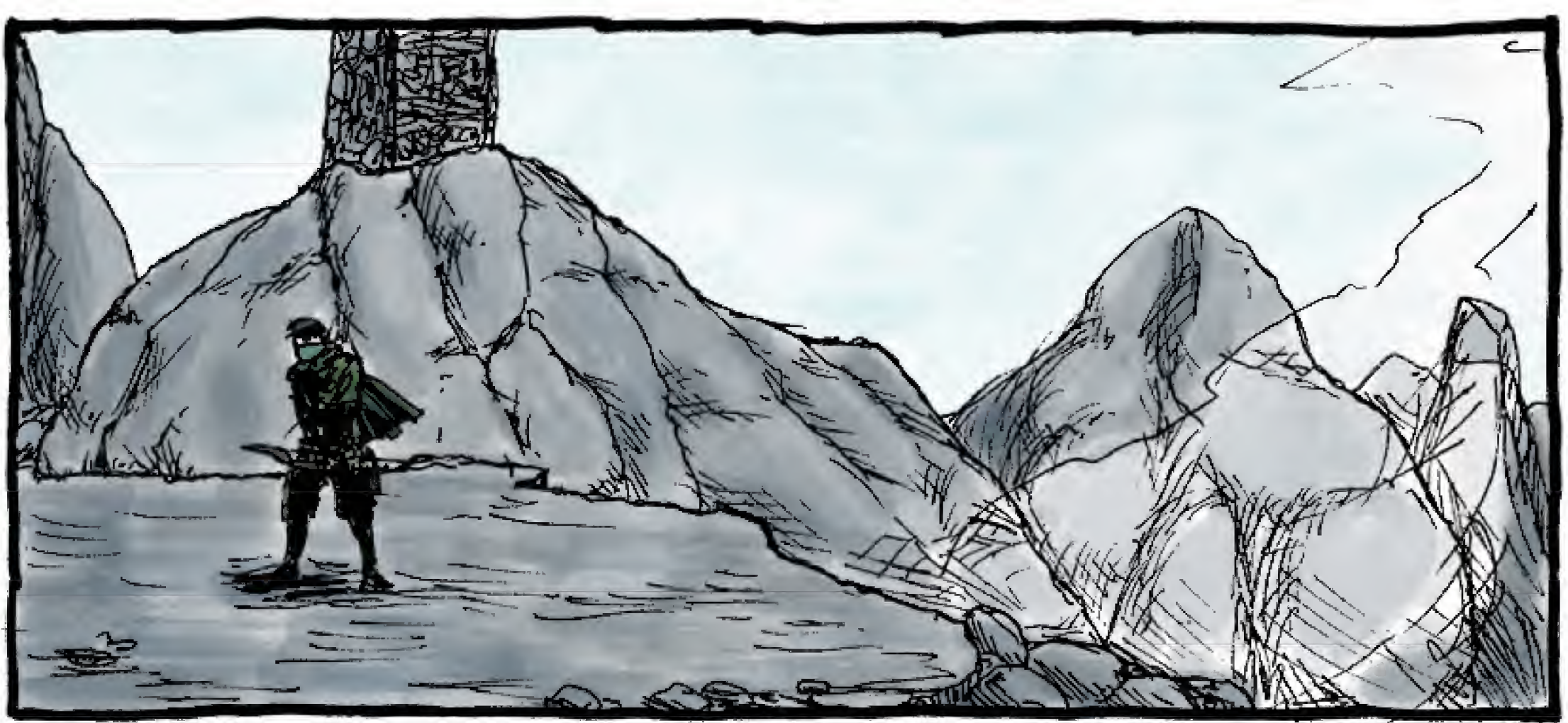




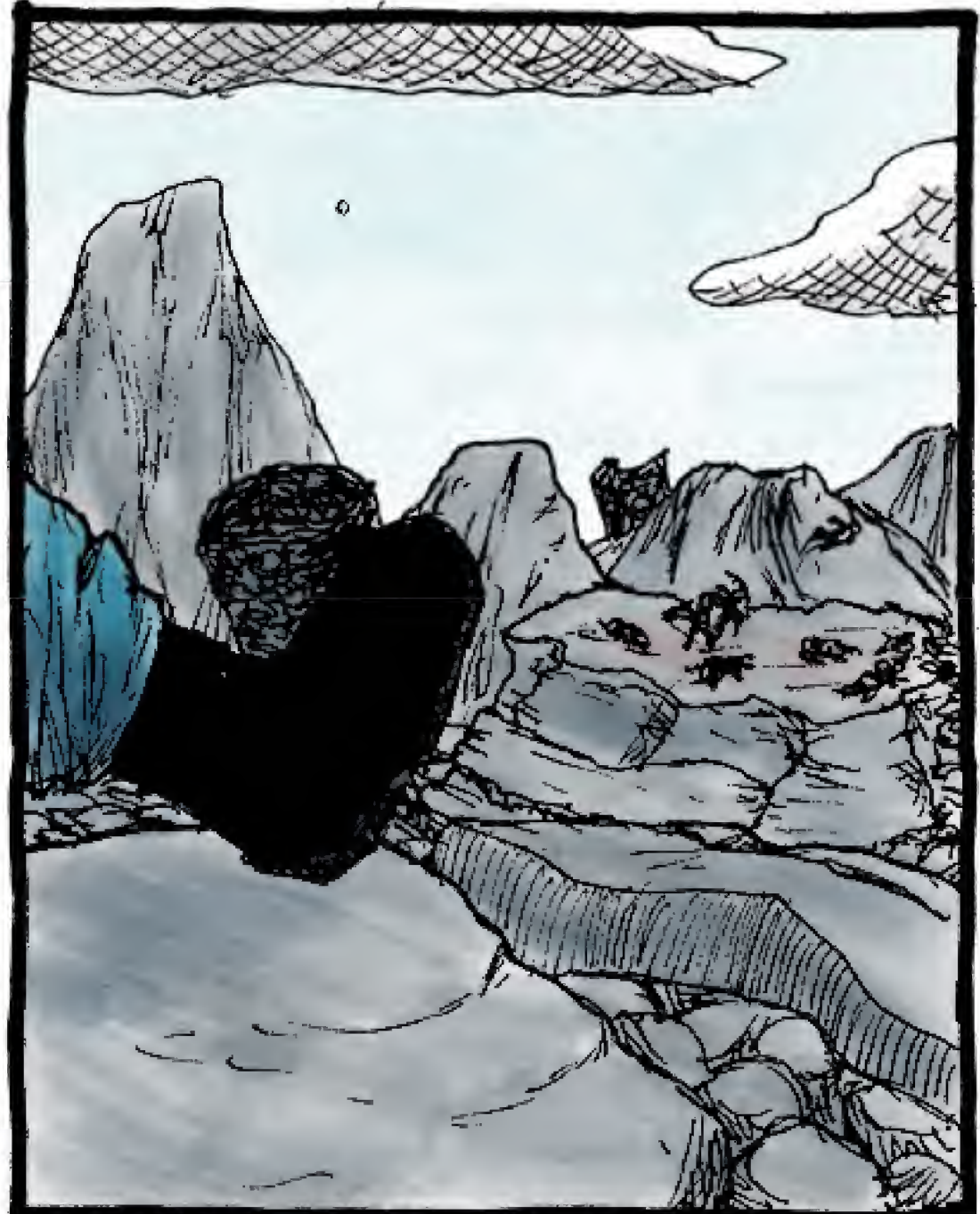
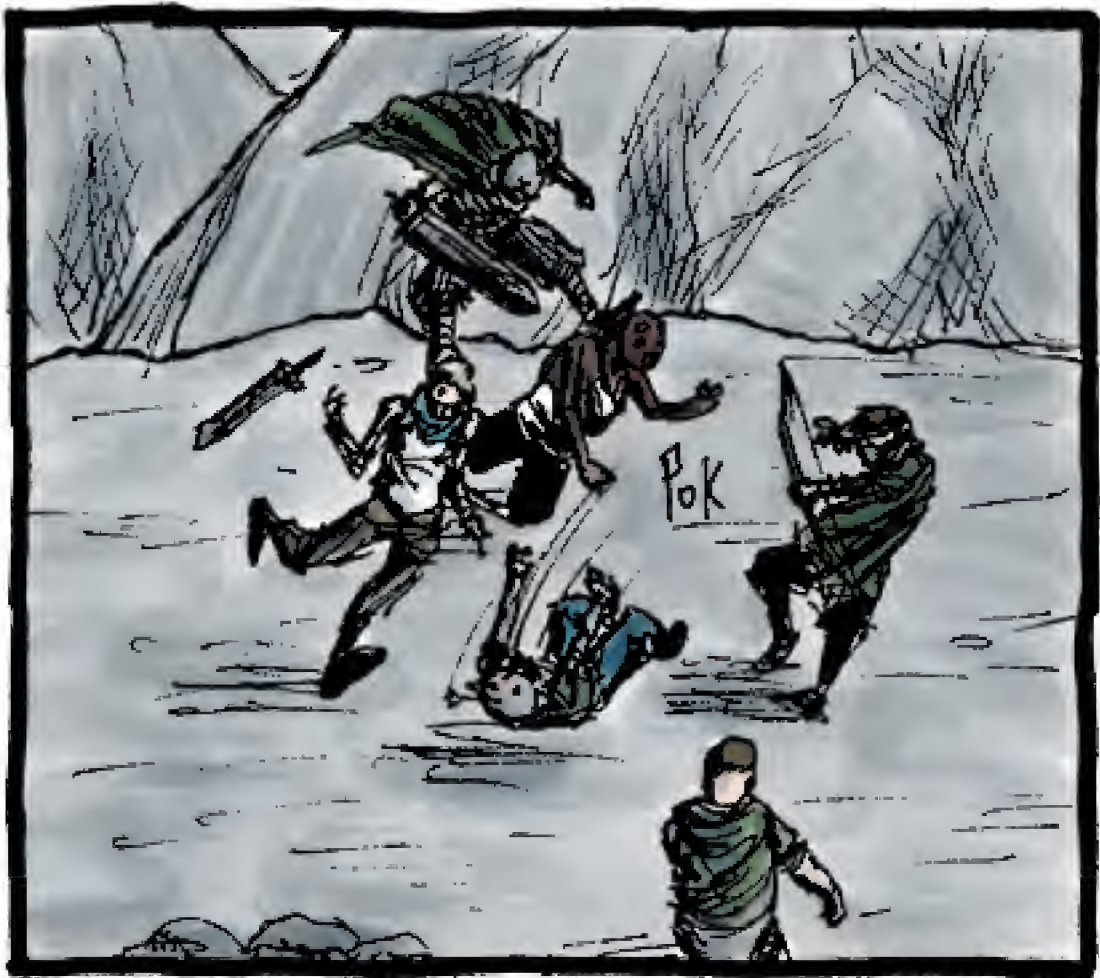










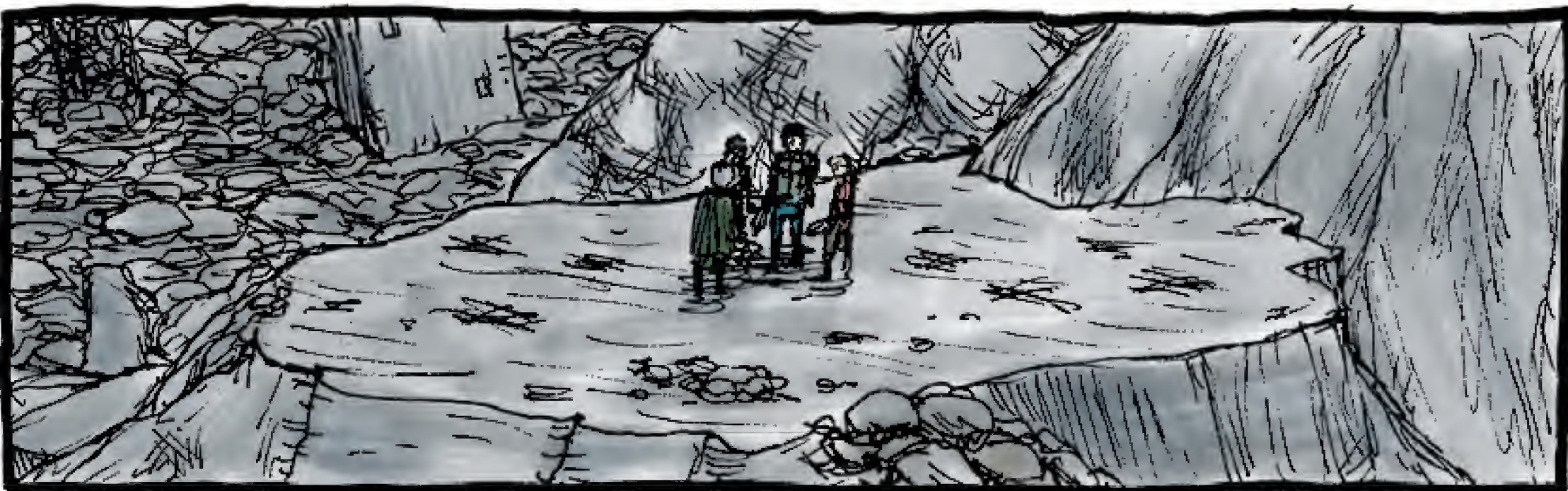




HMM..  
OLDTOWN HUH..  
A TOWN OF  
CAREBEARS  
AND NUBS...



WITH A DISGUISE..  
I COULD JOIN THEM  
AND GET AWAY  
FROM THAT ASPIE  
DOGOODER.







SO...  
LOOKS  
LIKE WE'RE  
BACK AT  
SPAWN...

WHAT  
NOW?



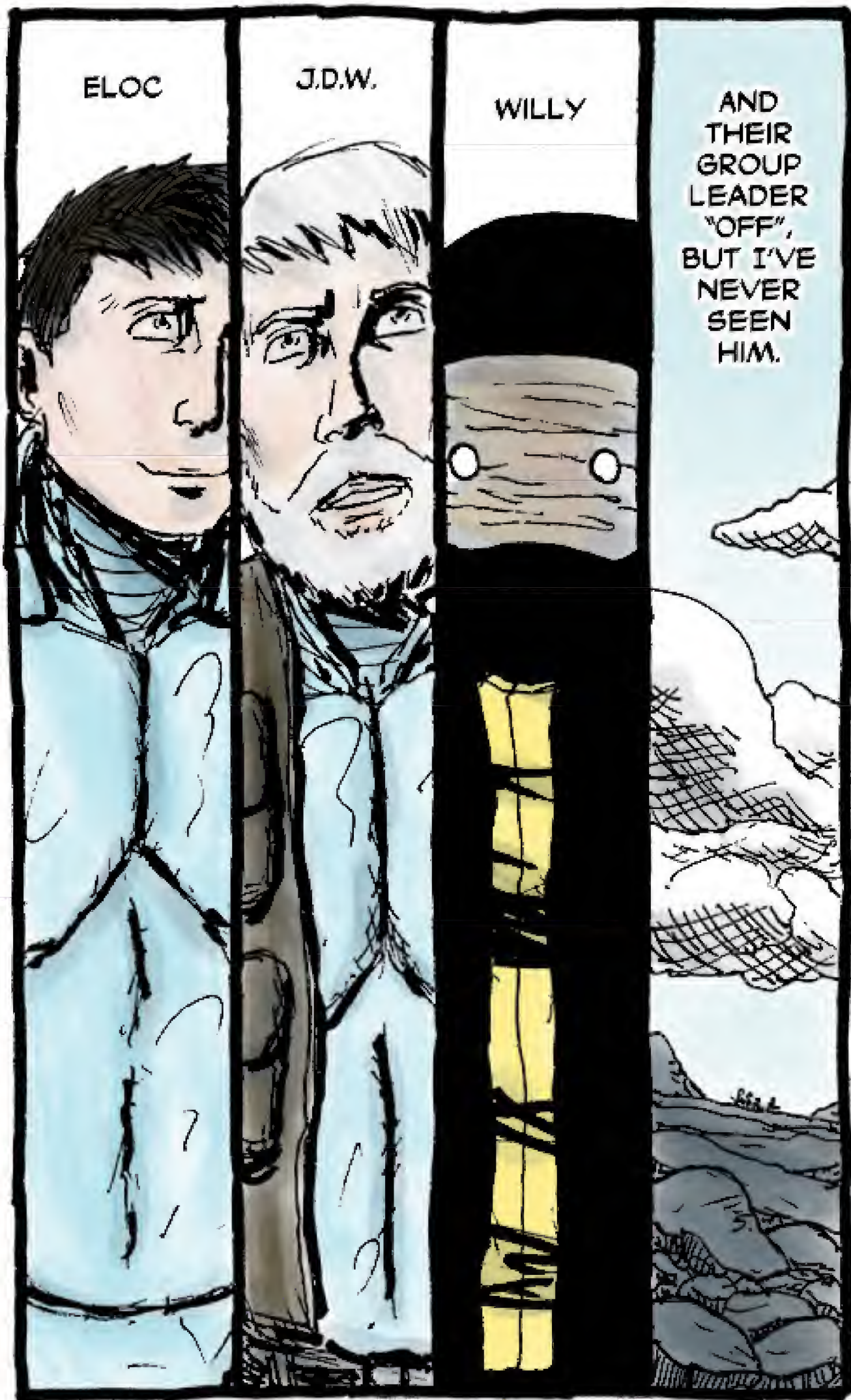
WE LOOK  
FOR THE  
OLDTOWN  
RECRUITERS,  
THEY'RE  
USUALLY  
AROUND SPAWN  
AT THIS  
TIME.



AND  
THEY  
ARE?



THERE'S  
FOUR THAT  
I KNOW  
OF...



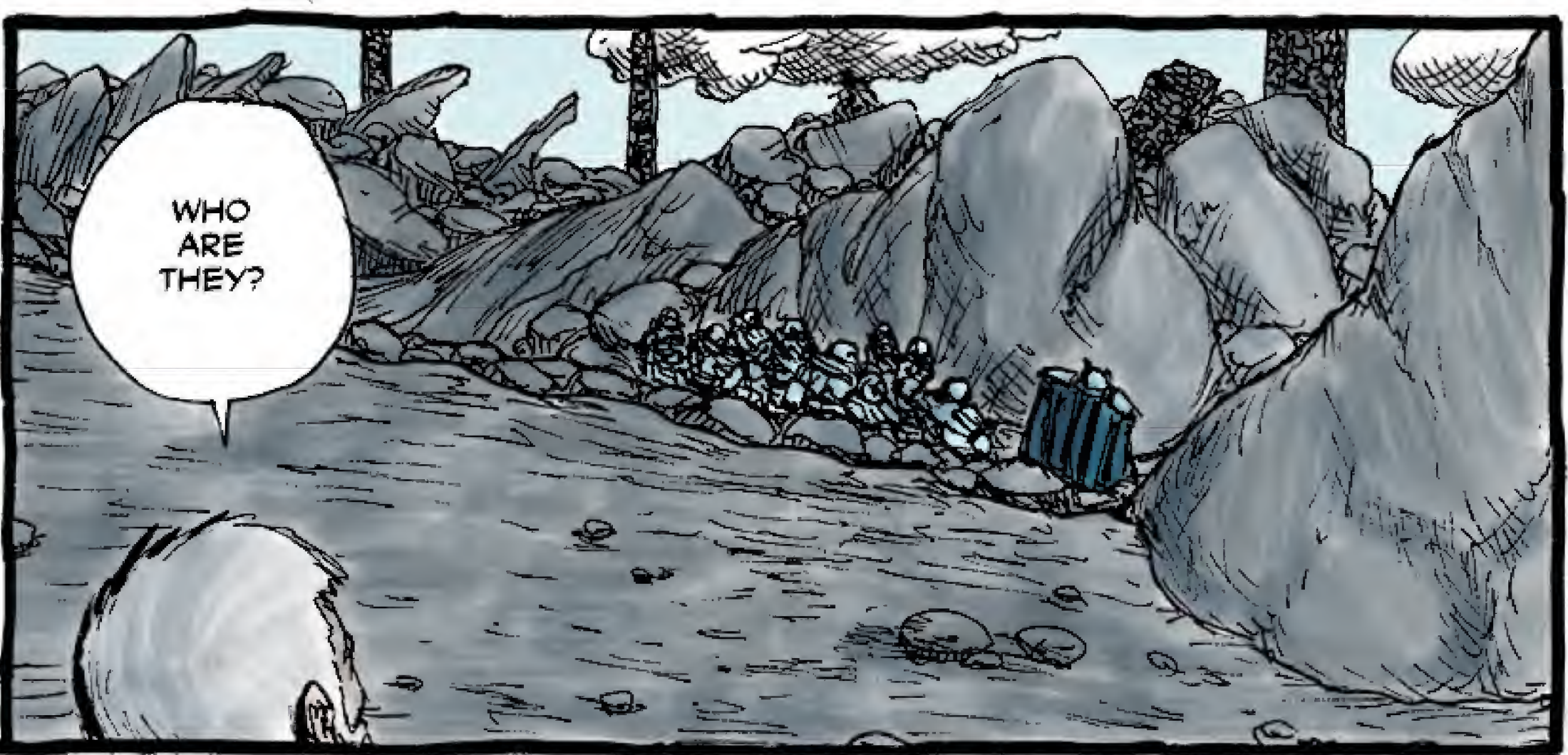
ELOC

J.D.W.

WILLY

AND  
THEIR  
GROUP  
LEADER  
"OFF",  
BUT I'VE  
NEVER  
SEEN  
HIM.









THAT  
DOESN'T  
LOOK  
GOOD.

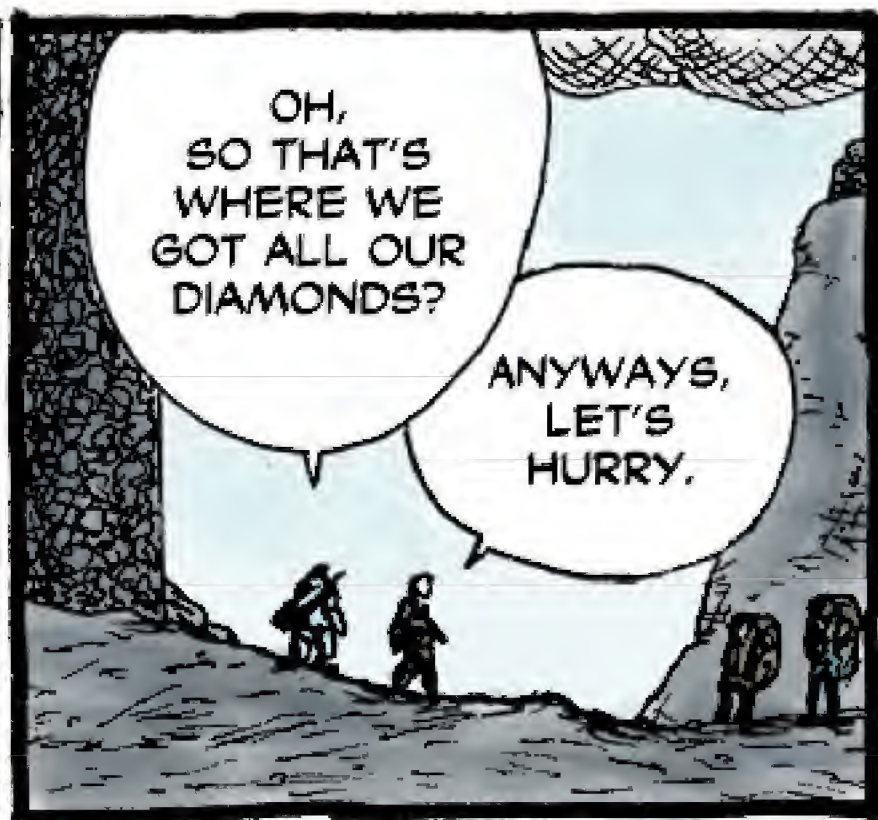


MEN.

TODAY  
IS THE DAY  
WE CLEAN  
UP SPAWN  
ONCE AND  
FOR ALL.

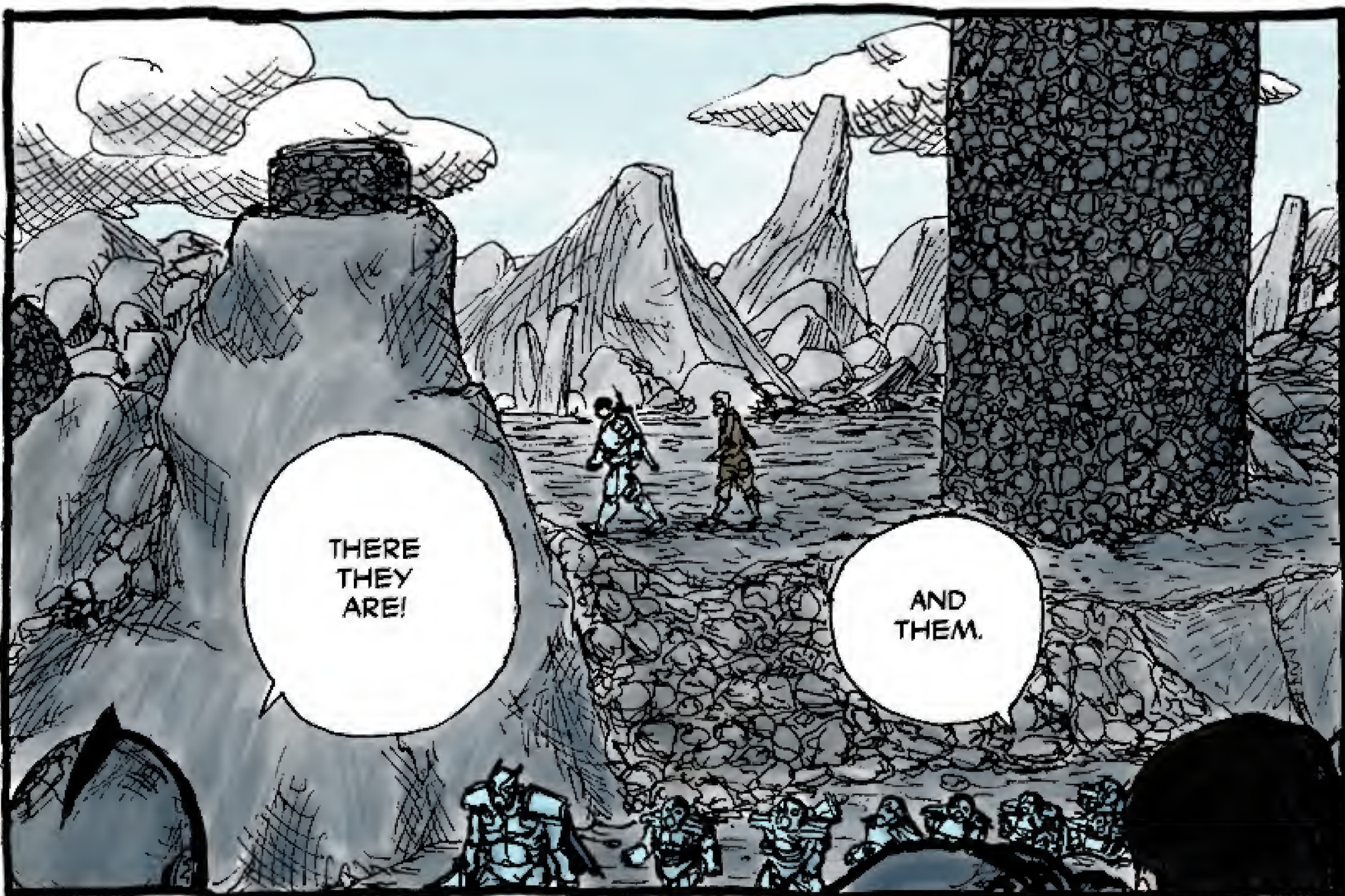


OH, I'VE  
SEEN THEM  
AROUND HERE  
BEFORE, I THINK  
OFF AND THE  
JUDGE LOOTED  
THEIR COMPOUND  
AWHILE BACK...



OH,  
SO THAT'S  
WHERE WE  
GOT ALL OUR  
DIAMONDS?

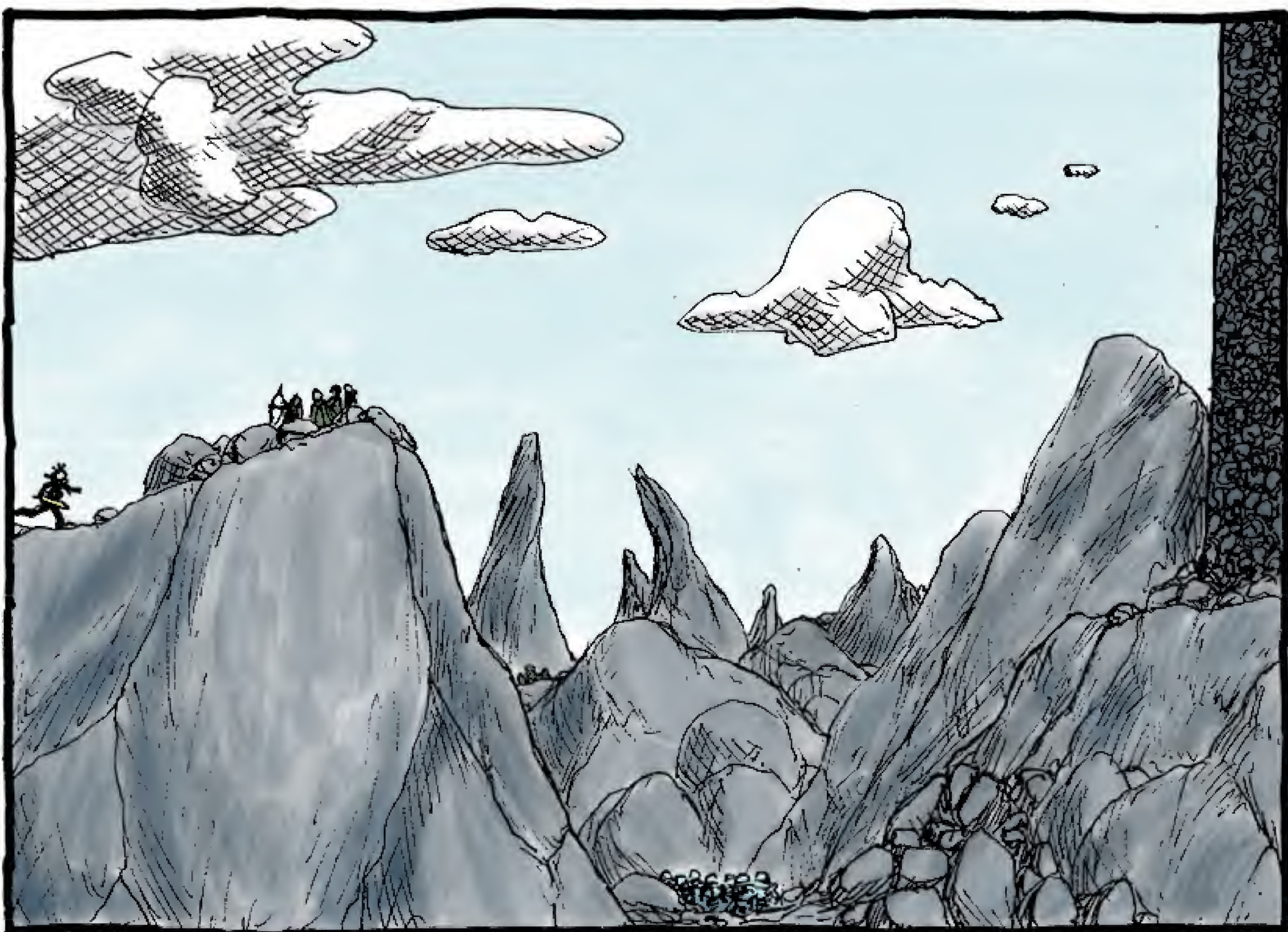
ANYWAYS,  
LET'S  
HURRY.



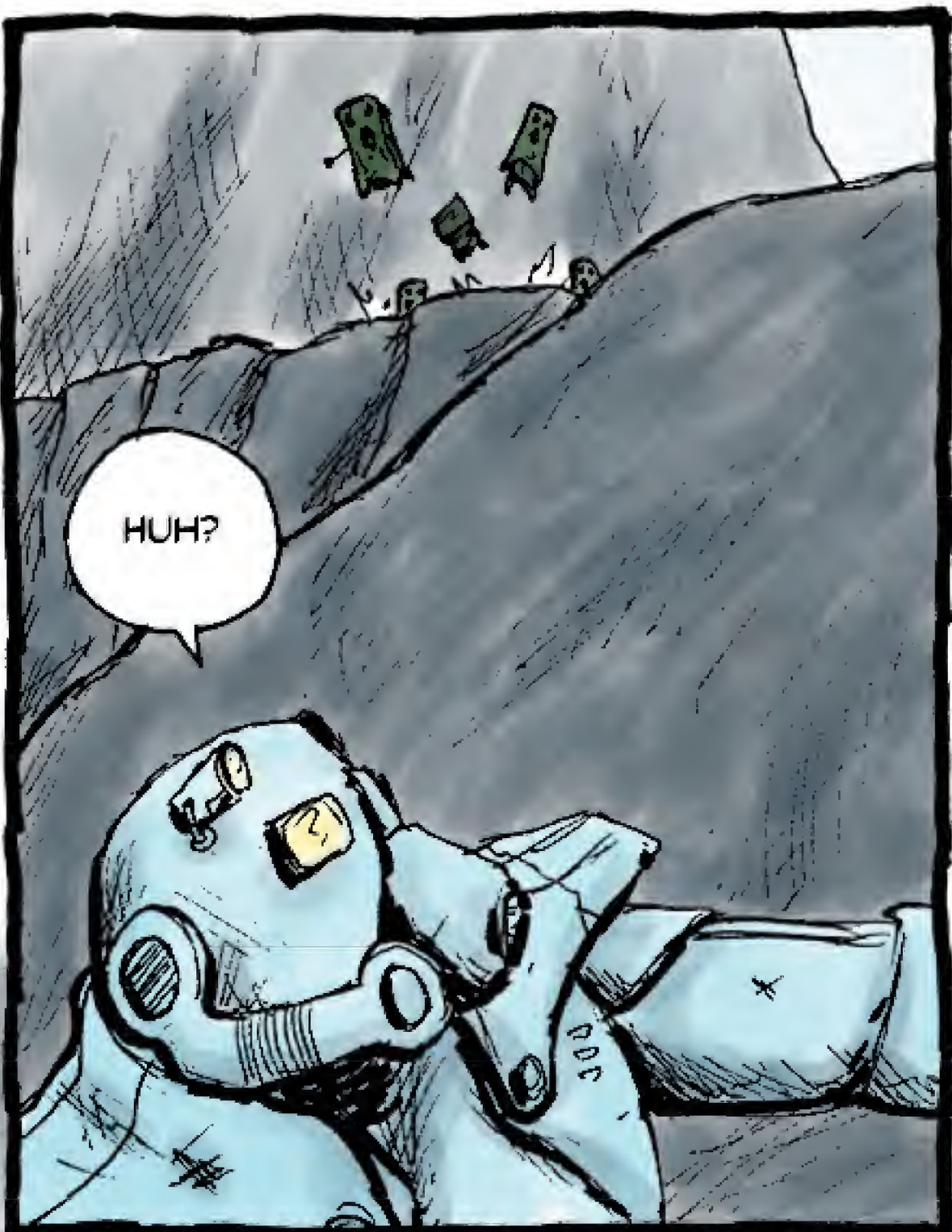
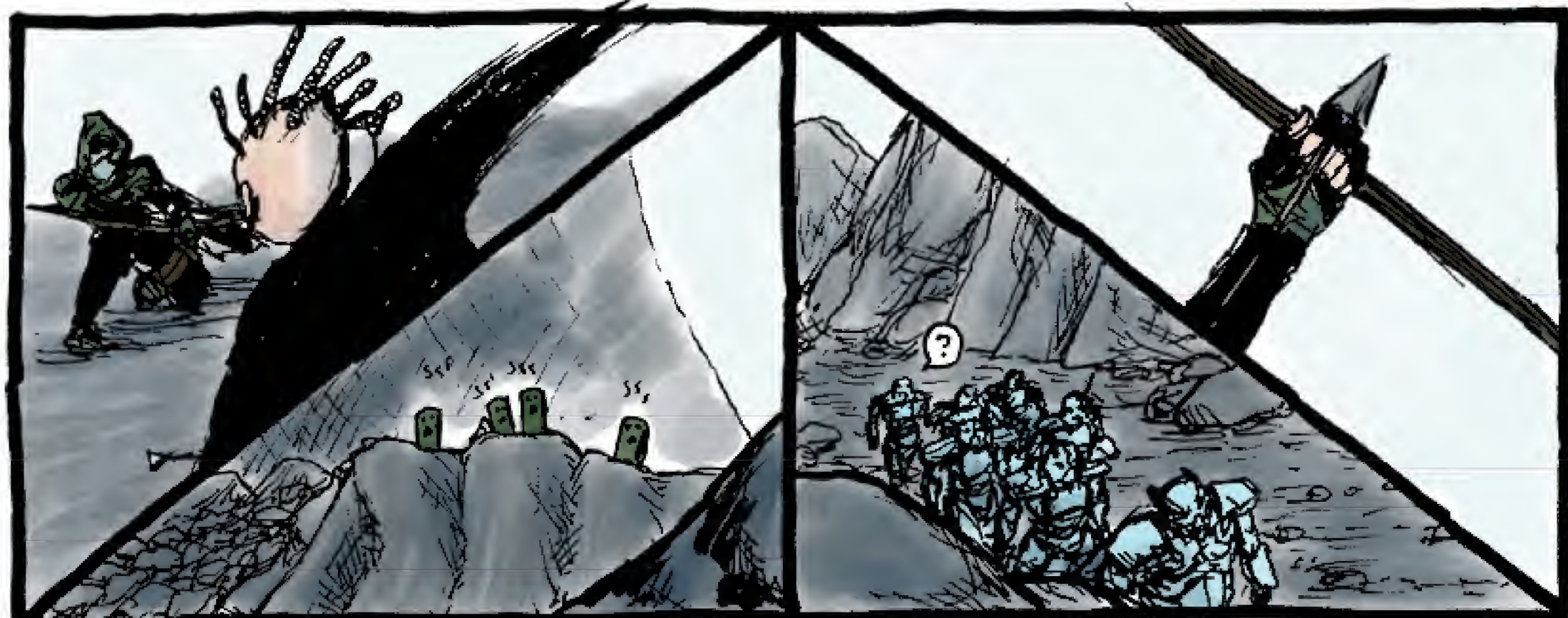
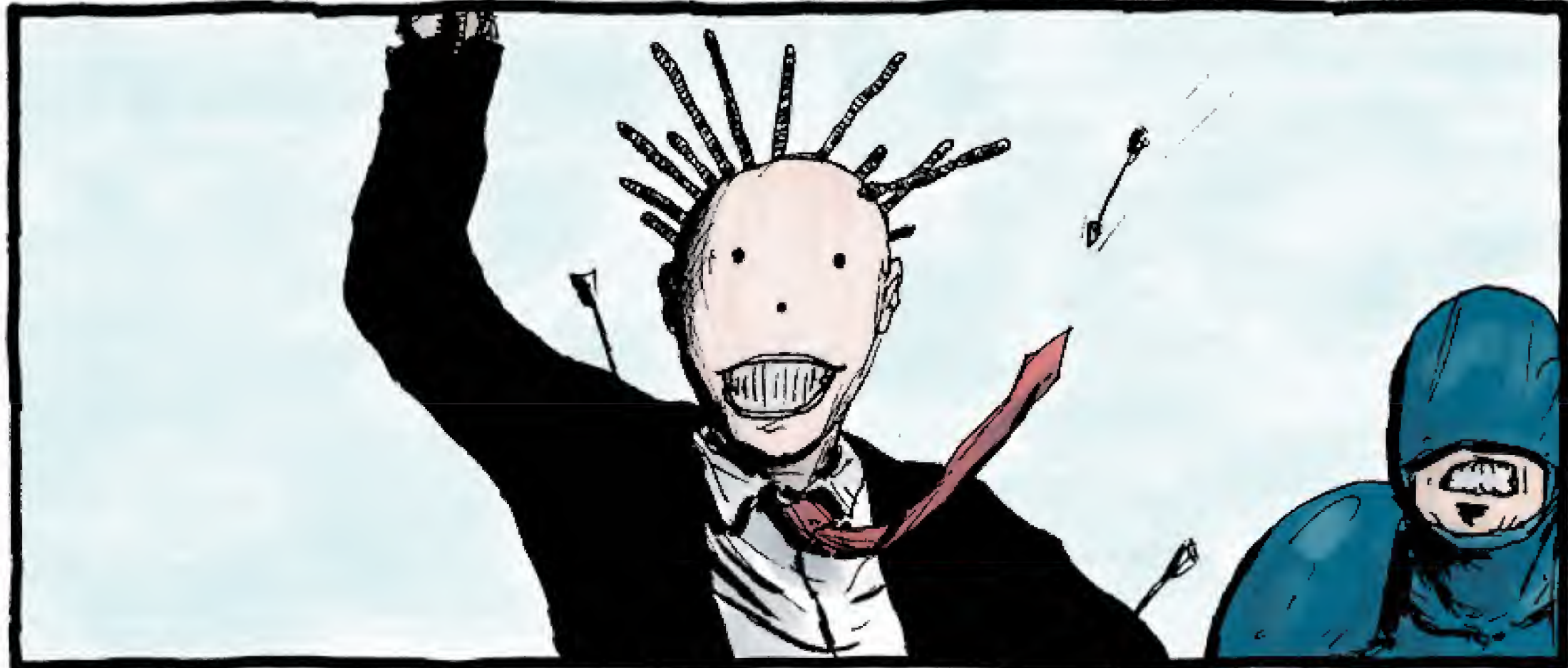
THERE  
THEY  
ARE!

AND  
THEM.

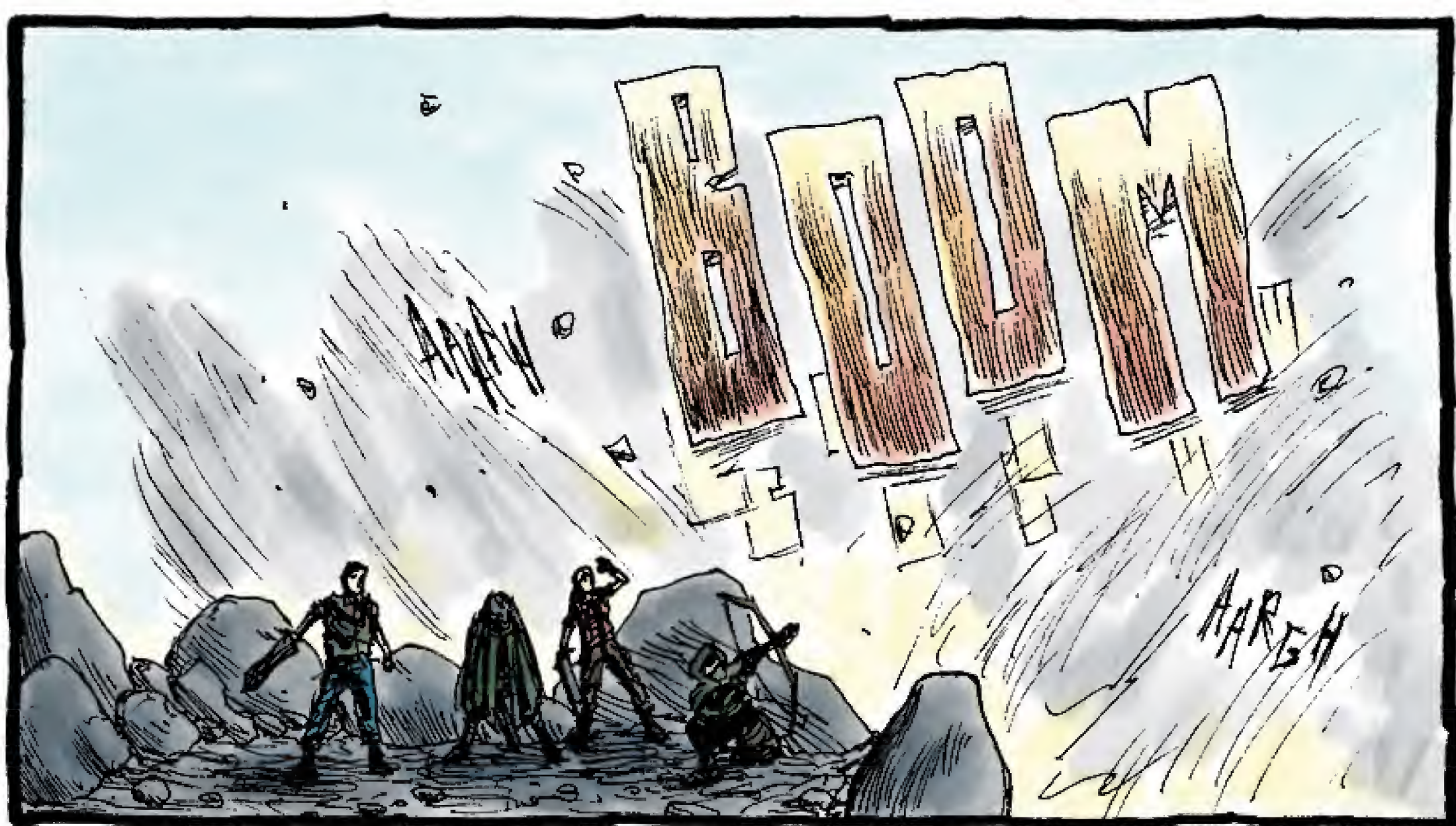
















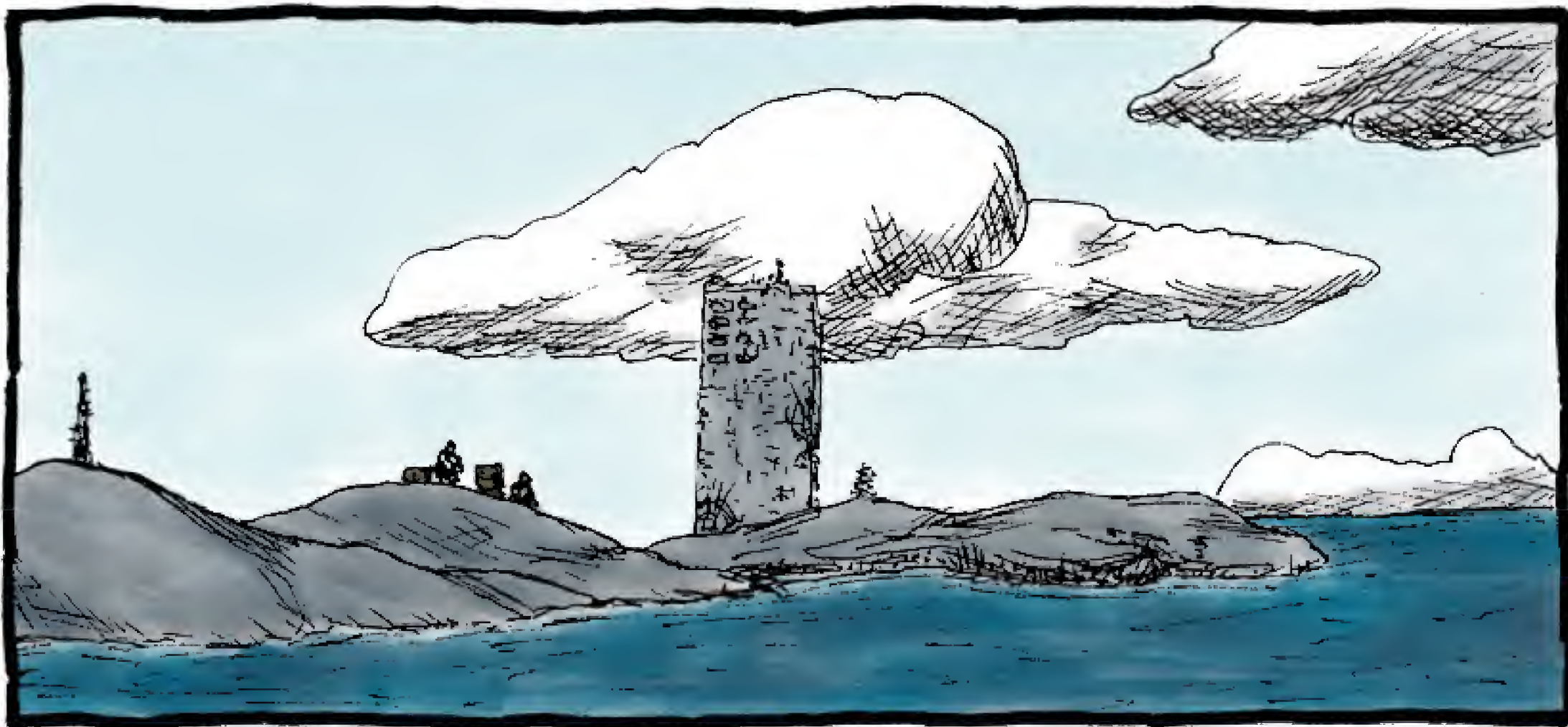
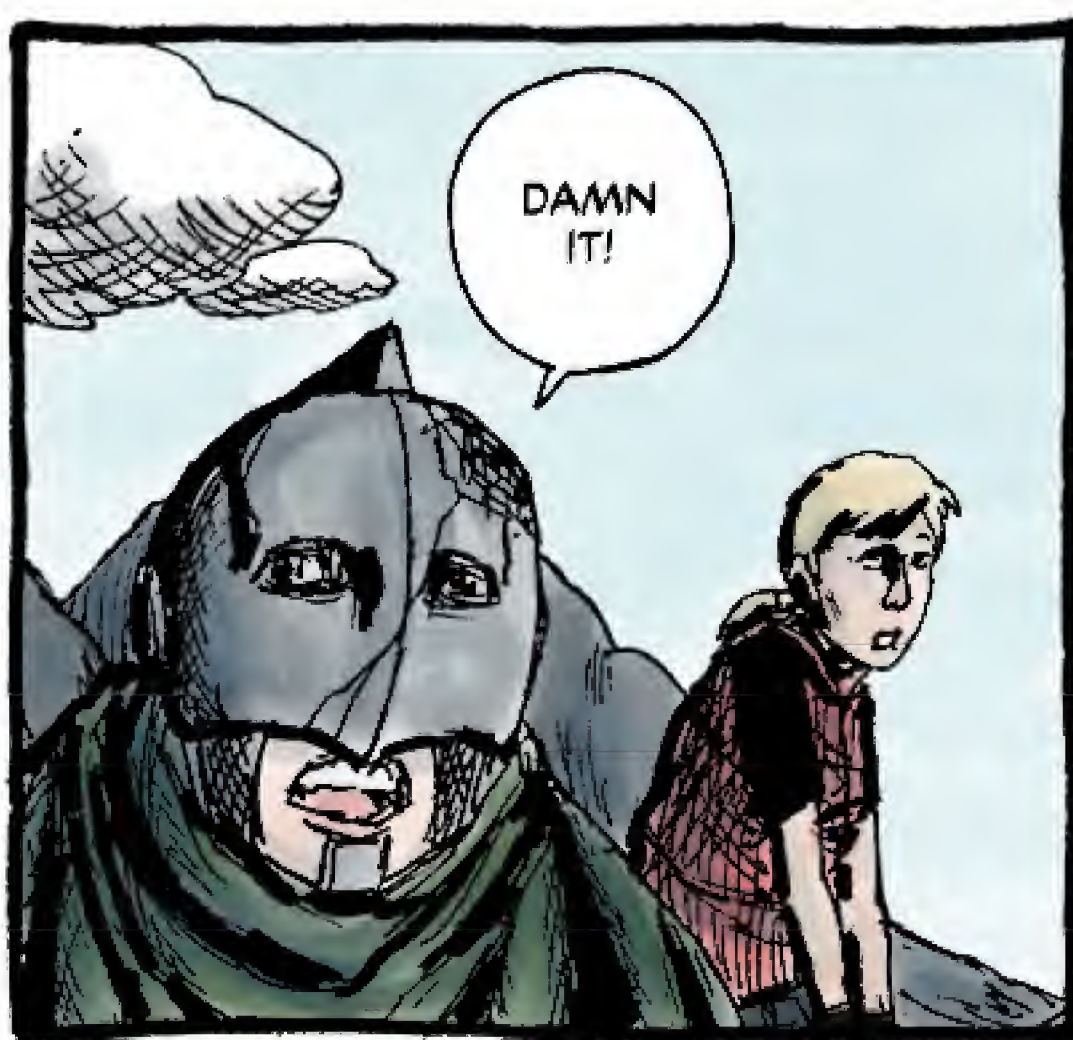
AAAAHH



HA  
HA  
HA







FOUR LITTLE  
NEWFAGS  
HEADING  
FOR THE  
SEA







HA  
HA  
HA!



DON'T.

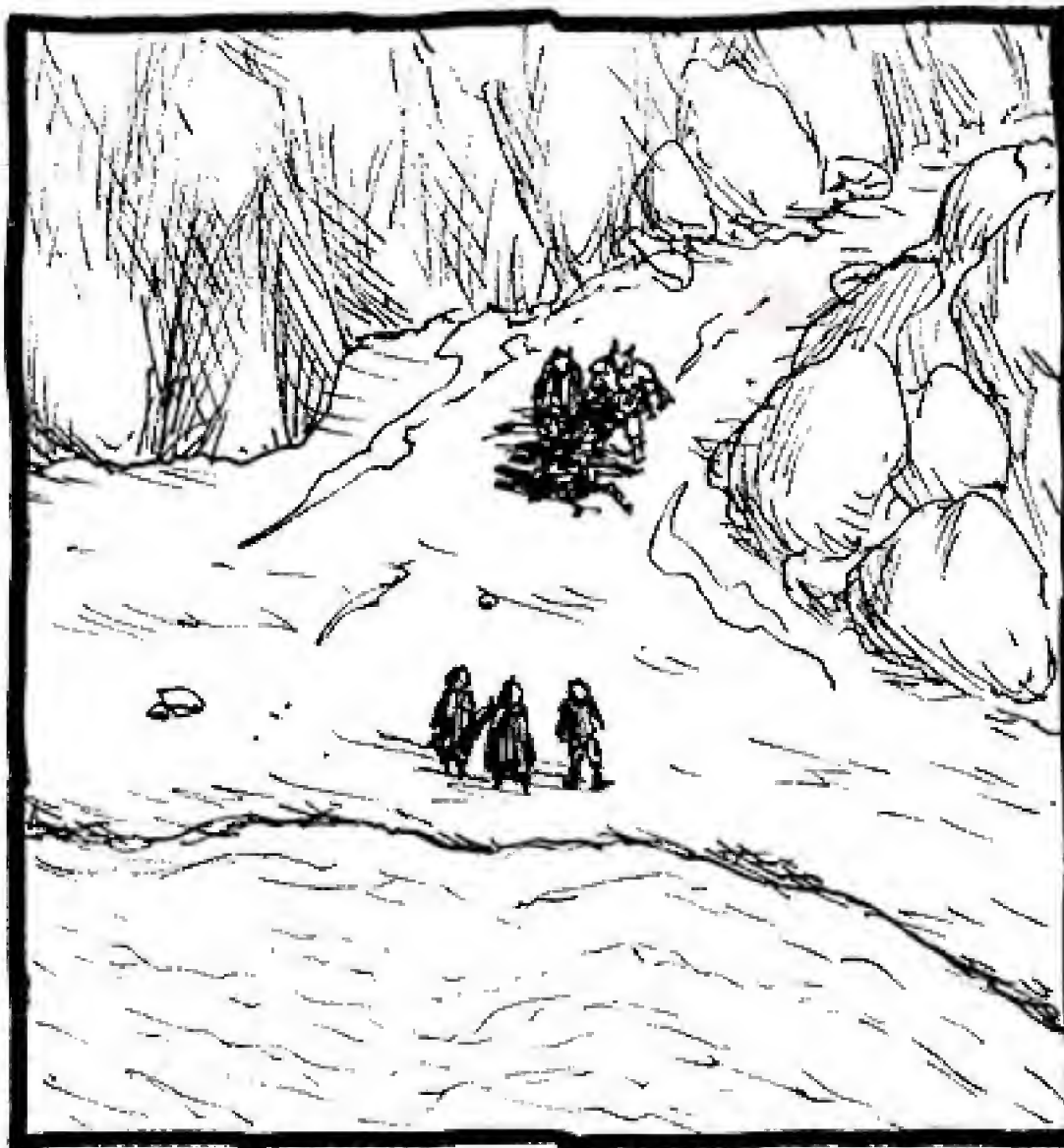






A B.O.D.  
GOT ONE AND  
THEN THERE  
WERE THREE.

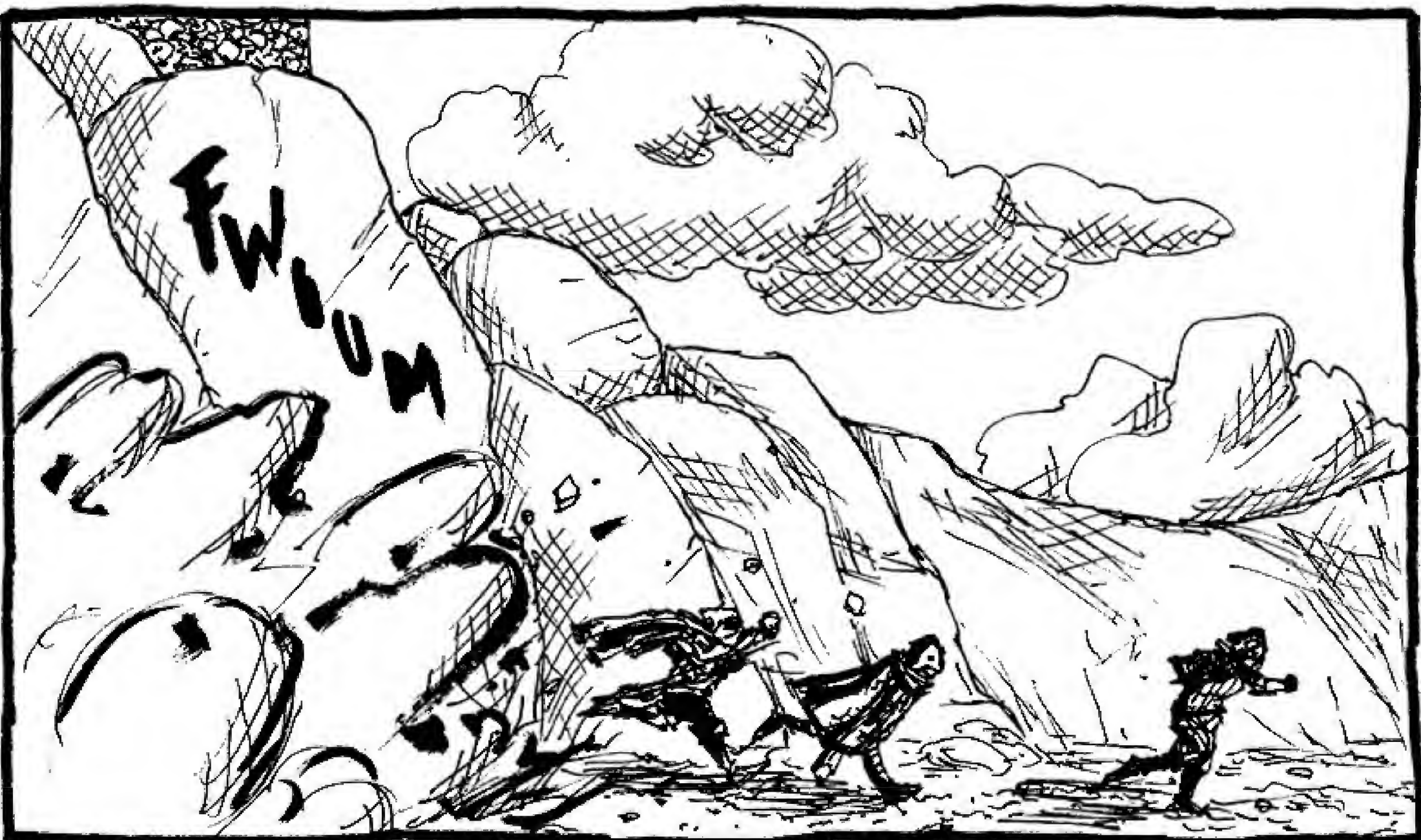
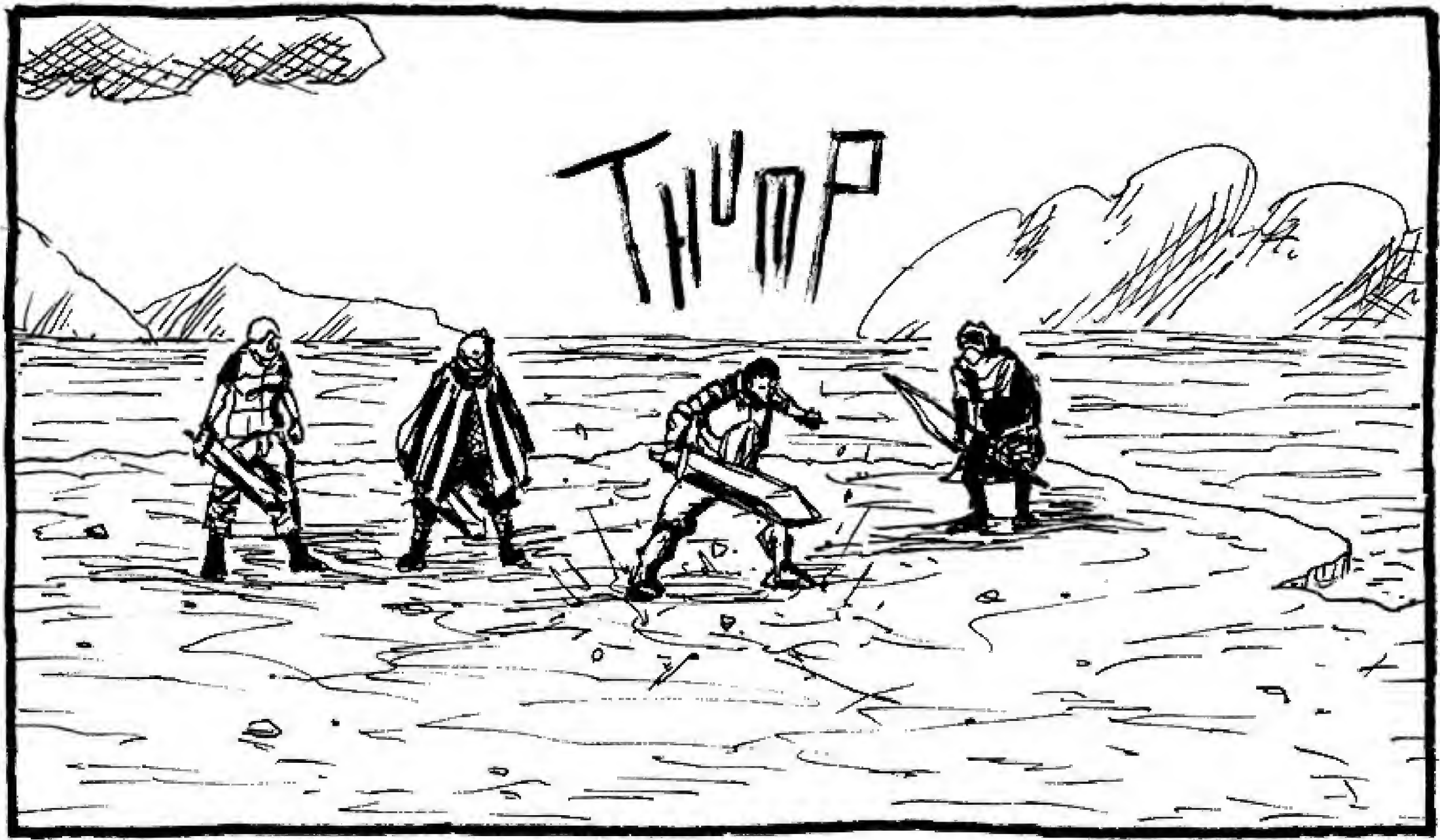




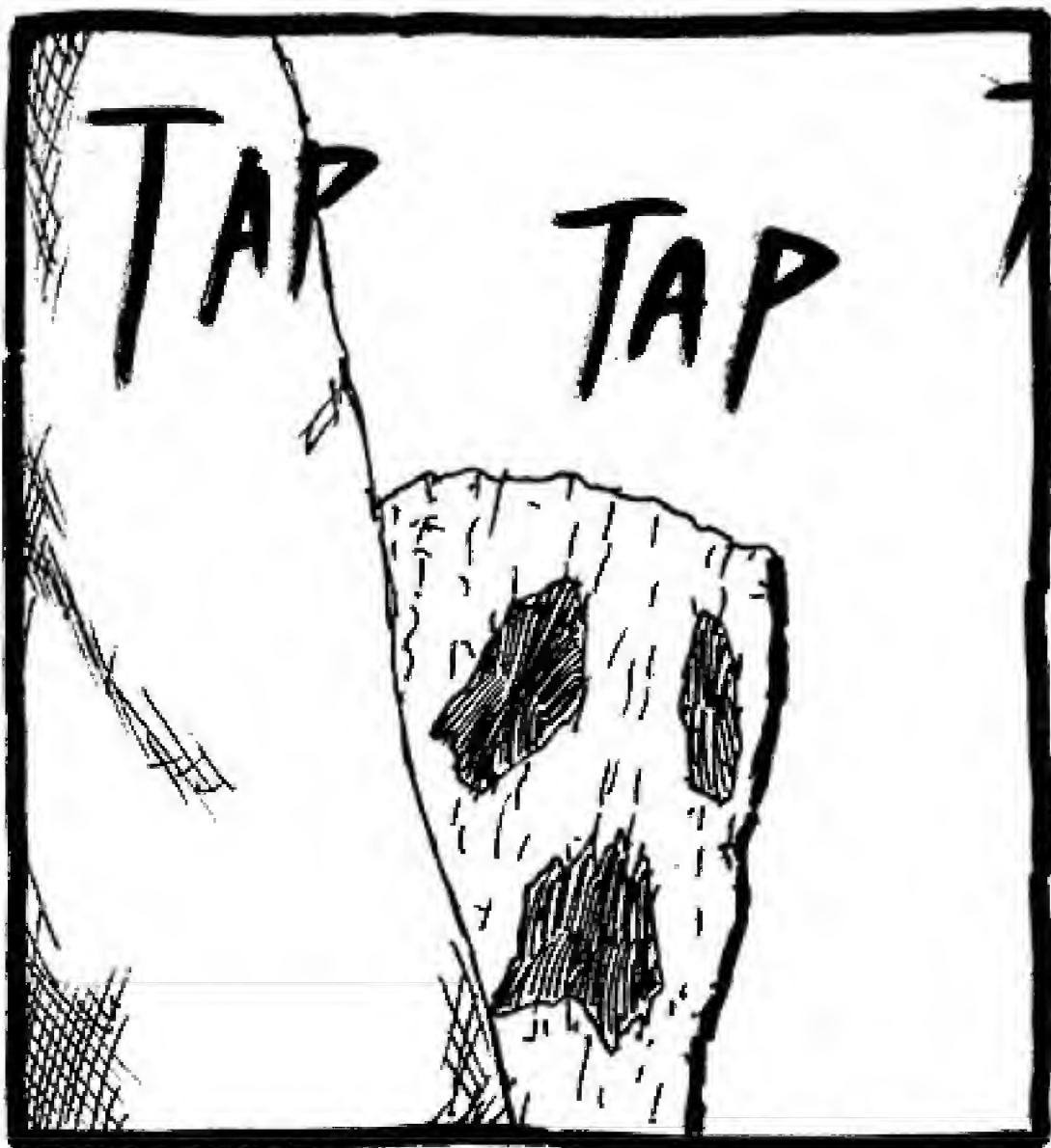




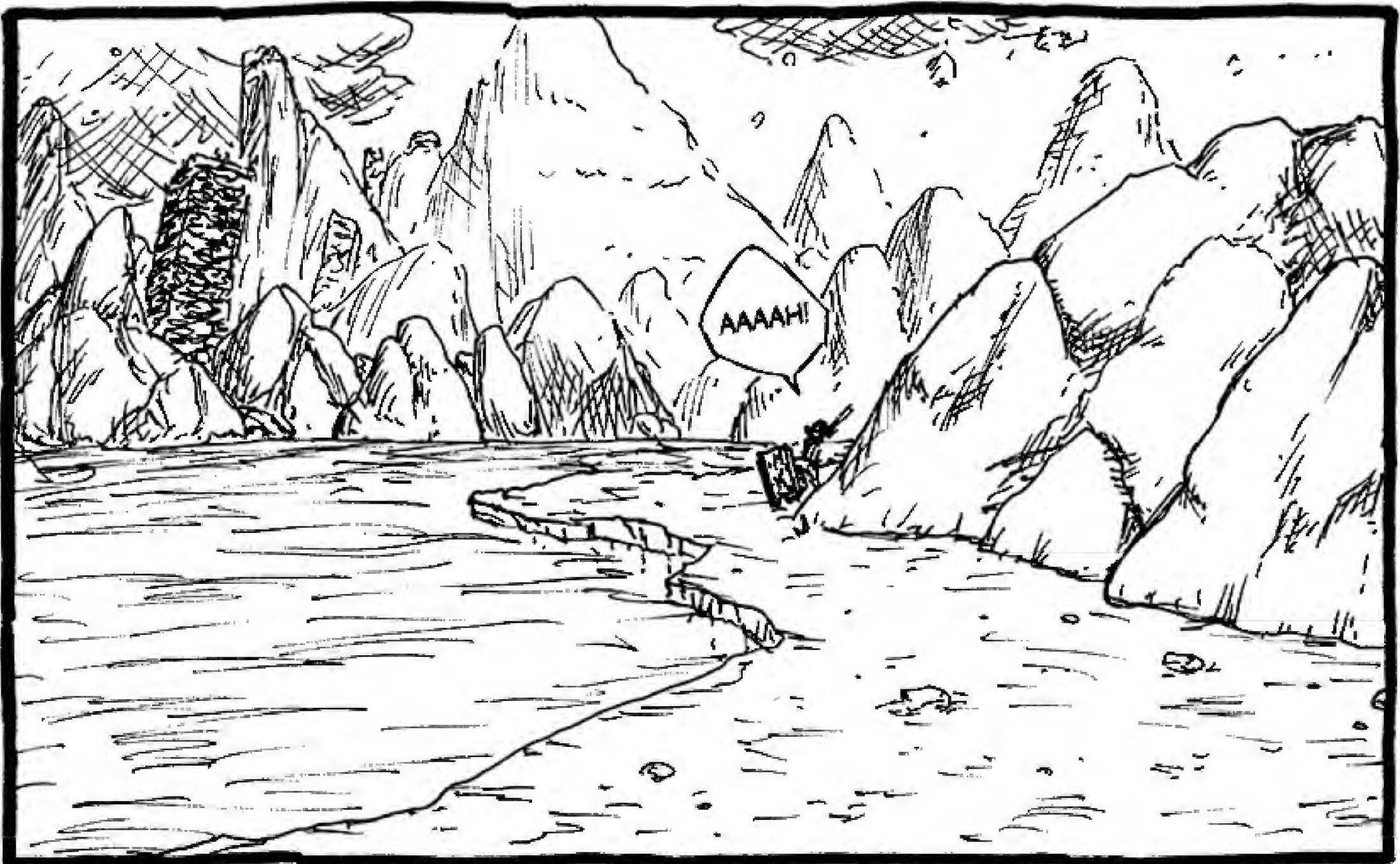




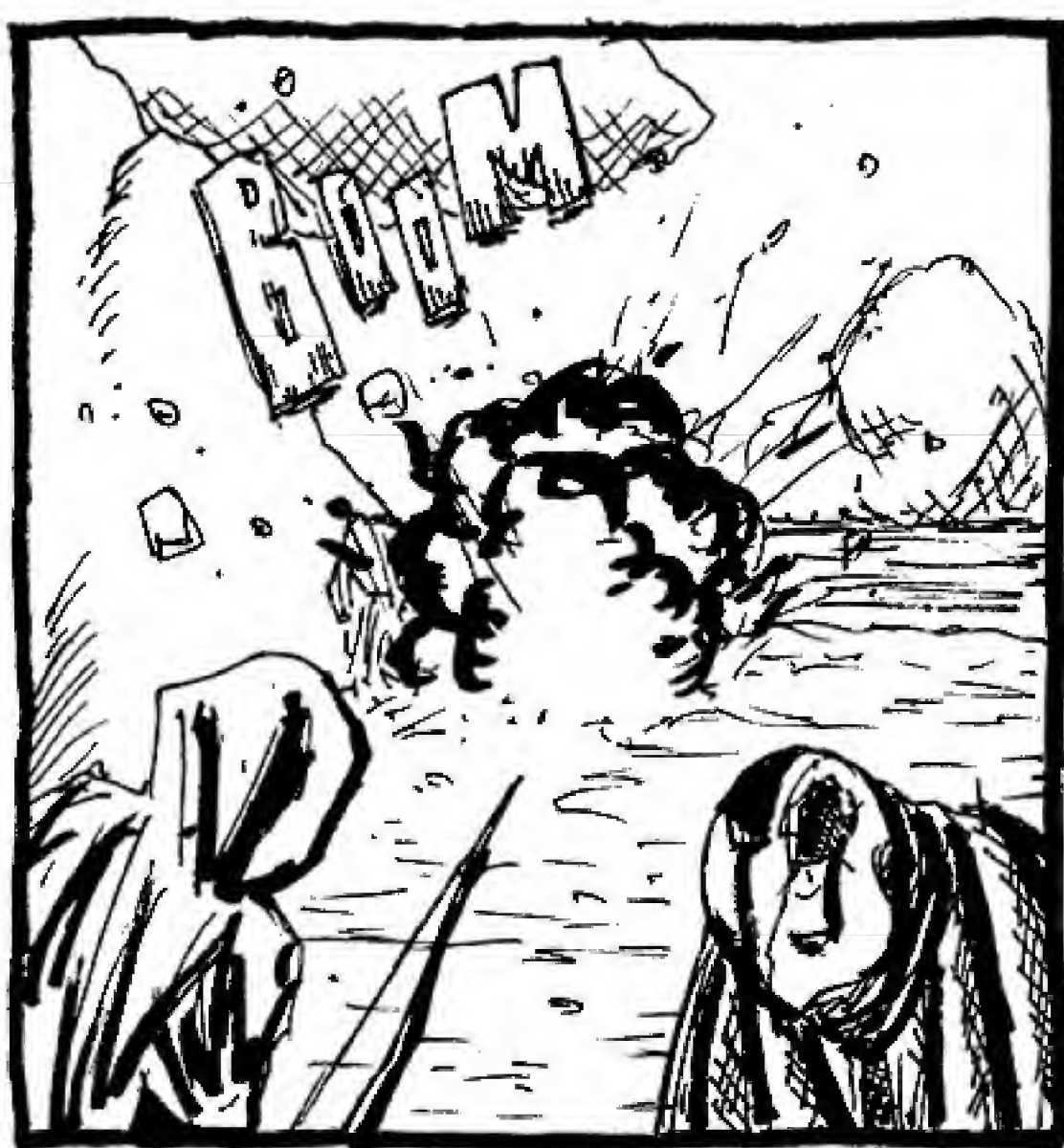




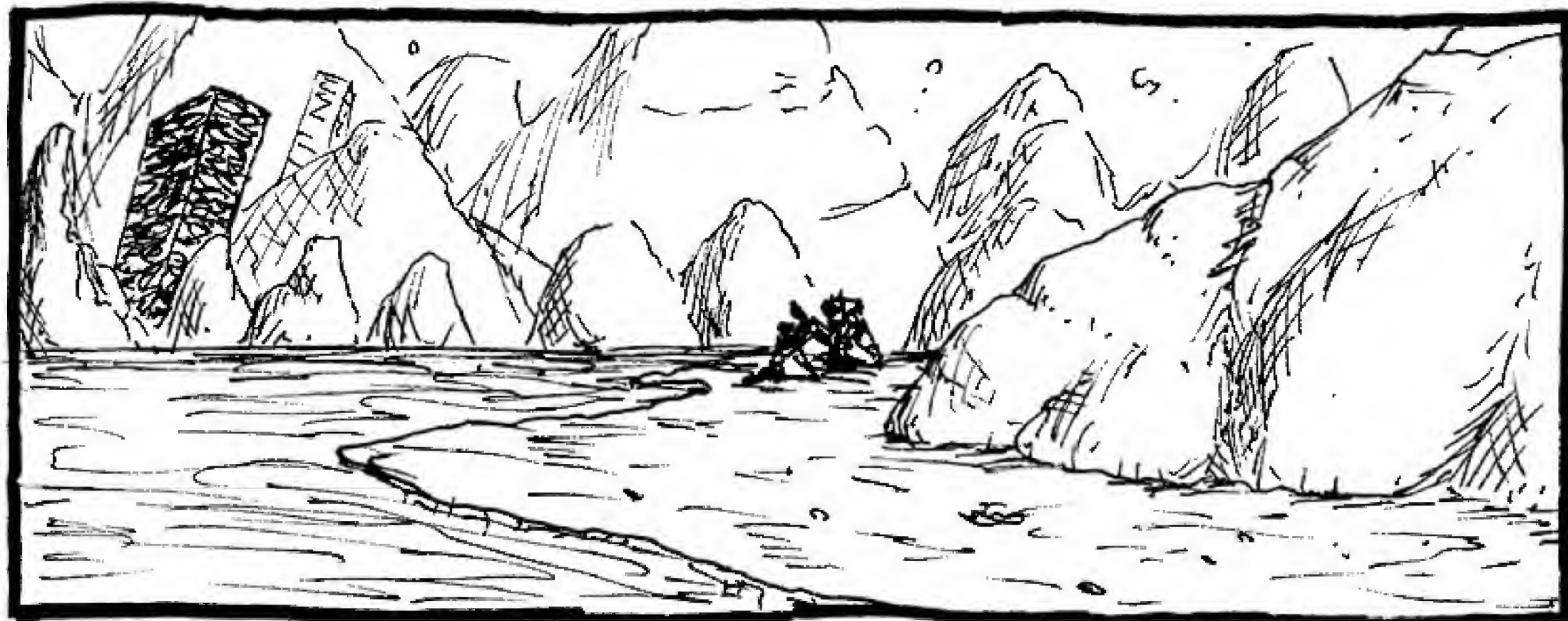
THREE LITTLE NEWFAGS TRYING TO GET THROUGH







A CREEPER  
WENT AND HUG  
ONE AND THEN  
THERE WERE  
TWO.





LET'S  
HURRY!

